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What is Noble?

What is noble?—to inherit
Wealth, estate, and proud degree?
There must be some other merit
Higher yet than these for me!
Something greater far must enter
Into life's majestic span,
Fitted to create and center
True nobility in man!

What is noble? That which places
Truth in its enfranchised will!
Leaving steps—like angel traces—
That mankind may follow still!
E'en though scorn's malignant glances
Prove him poorest of his clan,
He's the noble who advances
Freedom and the cause of man!

—*Charles Swain*

My Lovers.

I have four noble lovers,
Young and gallant, blithe and gay,
And in all the land no maiden
Hath a goodlier troupe than they!
And never princess, guarded
By knights of high degree,
Knew sweeter, purer homage
Than my lovers pay to me!

One of my noble lovers
Is a self-poised, thoughtful man,
Gravely gay, serenely earnest,
Strong to do, and bold to plan!
And one is sweet and sunny,
Pure as crystal, true as steel,
With a soul responding ever
When the truth makes high appeal!

And another of my lovers,
Bright and *debonair* is he,
Brave and ardent, strong and tender,
And the flower of courtesy!
Last of all, an eager student,
Upon lofty aims intent!
Manly force and gentle sweetness
In his nature rarely blent!

But when of noble lovers
All alike are dear and true,
And her heart to choose refuses,
Pray, what can a woman do?
Ah, my sons! for this I bless ye,
Even as I myself am blest,
That I know not which is dearest,
That I care not which is blest!

—*Julia Dorr.*

RANKIN BROTHERS.

A REMARKABLE PASSAGE IN THE HISTORY OF THE FIRM.

Harry Rankin was married. His elder brother and senior partner, George Rankin, now, for the first time, fully realized the fact. True, he had that very morning arrayed himself in unwonted finery, had gone to church in an uncommonly solemn frame of mind, and assisted at the wedding. He had even gone so far as to print a brotherly kiss upon the lips of the bride, as she and Harry set out on their bridal tour. Still he had not fully mastered the fact that Harry Rankin was married until now. He poked his fire into a blaze and planted his chair fairly in front of it, by way of asserting his sole occupancy of the hearth. Around him were all the bachelors' traps that he and Harry had accumulated during their long joint tenancy of the room. He did not intend to part them in his mind—he did not see them, for he was looking at the fire—still they were there, and he knew they were there and felt their influence. He felt that the room would never be a home again—nothing but a hermitage.

"This is worse than having a tooth drawn," said he to himself. "It was dull enough here with him, after he got to prosing eternally about Eva, and bothering me with his ground plans for cottage houses. I thought I should be glad when it would all be over, and I should have heard the last of Eva and double parlors and winding stairs, but now that it is over and I have heard the last of it, I don't seem to be very lively. The old den will never be itself again. The firm of Rankin brothers is dissolved so far as this place is concerned. I shall have to carry on this branch of the establishment alone, I suppose. I shall get used to it after awhile, but just now I feel like a fellow's left leg when the surgeon carries off the right one in a sack. I ought to write three or four letters to-night, but there's no use in my trying to do anything. If I do I won't accomplish as much as a bluebottle fly on a wooden god's nose. I shall have to resort to opium, or chloroform, or Josephus, or something, to get to sleep in this haunted chamber to-night."

With these cheerful reflections and many others of the same sort, he whiled away the evening until about nine o'clock, when the solitude became so oppressive that he sallied forth, stick in hand, and walked by starlight until about eleven o'clock, after which he turned in and slept soundly.

The interesting event mentioned in the above paragraphs did not prevent the senior member of the firm of Rankin brothers from resuming his uniform routine of habits and duties the next morning. At precisely eight o'clock, his long-established breakfast hour, he took his accustomed chair at the hotel table, and was supplied with his immemorial breakfast of toast, coffee and medium boiled eggs.

The rustling of a lady's dress called his attention from his breakfast to the opposite side of the table. There sat his brother's bride.

"Why, Eva," said he, "you here? Did you miss the boat? Where's Harry?"

"Sir!" said the lady, with a stare of unutterable astonishment.

"How does it happen that you didn't get off? You had ample time to reach the boat. Did the carriage break down on the way to the landing?" said Mr. Rankin, a little discomposed by the amazed look of the lady. It is true he was still confident that he was addressing his brother's wife.

By this time the lady began to see the true state of the case.

"You mistake me for some other person," said she.

It was now Mr. Rankin's turn to be amazed. The lady before him so exactly resembled his brother's bride in every line of her face and figure, every trick of countenance, lip and eye, that he felt more disposed to doubt her sanity than her identity. There was the same slight, lithe figure, the same smooth brown hair, the self-same hazel eye, the identical high, clear forehead and petite, spirituelle lower face.

"Can it be possible that I am mistaken?" said he. "I took you for my brother's wife. The resemblance is most extraordinary and there be any dissimilarity your personal appearance and hers cannot perceive it. I don't believe I should ever learn to distinguish you. Your voice, even, is the very counterpart of hers."

An old gentleman, who was seated by the young lady, here took up the conversation.

"My daughter," said he, "has been annoyed by the unusual degree of attention she has received since she came here last evening. Her every movement has been watched by several curious people. Probably the resemblance you speak of has deceived others as well as yourself. May I inquire the maiden name of the lady you speak of? Such a remarkable resemblance could hardly exist in the absence of any family relationship."

"The lady I referred to," said Mr. Rankin, "was called Eva Noble until yesterday, when she was married to my brother. She is the only child of Judge Noble of this city. By the way," continued he, brightening up as a new thought struck him, "I have heard that Eva had a twin sister who was lost in the woods here when a mere babe, just able to run about. That was long before I came here. The site of this city was then a wilderness for the most part. The story goes that the little one strayed off into the forest, that search was made for her many days in vain, until her discovery, alive or dead was despaired of, and that no vestige or trace of her was ever found."

"Did you ever hear the first name of this lost child mentioned?" said the old gentleman.

"I may have heard it, but I have forgotten it if ever I did."

Here a lady boarder at the same table, who had been an attentive listener to the whole conversation, cleared her throat and interposed.

"The name of the lost child," said she, "was Ella. I have heard Mrs. Noble and the judge speak of her many times."

"My dear," said the old gentleman to the young lady, "I'm afraid I shall her to give you up at last." Then turning to Mr. Rankin, he said:

"When this young lady was apparently about three years of age, she was found with a family of Indians in Central New York, where I then resided. The Indians claimed to have found her in the woods, lost and nearly famished, many days journey, as they said, to the westward. They professed to be willing to give her up to any white person who would take her and take care of her. They had plenty of children of their own, so they said, and no occasion to steal other people's. Having no children of our own, my wife and I were glad to adopt the little stranger. When she was about twelve years old my wife died, and since then she and I have got along together as well as we could. Her clothing when she came to us was marked 'Ella N.' in several places. It was badly worn and soiled, but my wife carefully preserved it, thinking it might lead to her identification. You have it with you, have you not, Ella?"

"Yes, sir," said the young lady, retreating to her room with evident emotion.

There were about a dozen people at the table, most of them regular boarders and residents of the city. When the strange young lady made her appearance among them, they had all supposed that she was Harry Rankin's bride, and were on the qui vive to account for her appearance there and then with a strange old gentleman. Of course they were eager listeners to the above conversation, and of course the news of the probable discovery of Judge Noble's long-lost daughter, and her marvelous likeness to her supposed sister, traveled fast. The lady who had volunteered to give the first name of the lost child was at Judge Noble's house at the earliest possible moment, and the judge and his lady were at the hotel in less than half an hour from the time when Mr. Rankin sat down to breakfast. The young lady's history, and her marvelous likeness to their remaing daughter, would have satisfied them that she was their child, if the little garments in which she had been found had been preserved. These Mrs. Noble instantly recognized as her own handiwork; and her husband and the old strange gentleman smiled and exchanged glances when they heard the mother apologizing to the daughter for the coarseness of her infant wardrobe.

"You see, my daughter," said the good lady, "the country was new then, and the ways of the people very plain and primitive. There was but one store here, and that a very small affair—no dressmakers, no milliners, no nothing. Your father was not rich. We kept no servants. I was a young mother with no experience, and with a double portion of work and care—that is, you understand, you and your sister were twins. You and she could spoil more good clothes than any one woman could make and keep in order. That's why your clothes appeared to have on quite coarse little things when you were lost."

"This Western world has changed a good deal since that time," said the old gentleman. "Such a loss and finding would be simply impossible now. The newspapers would herald the child's disappearance, in all its known particulars, from one end of the land to the other. Now about these little clothes. My wife was greatly impressed with their original elegance, though they came to us in rather hands badly soiled and tattered. She was especially struck with the fact that each article was marked as it was."

"The little one's clothing was marked with her first name in full at my suggestion," explained the judge. "You see, sir, the two children were so exactly alike that nobody but their mother could distinguish them—and it is my belief that she was sometimes mistaken. So we had everything belonging to them marked with their first names in full, to avoid confusion."

"May I inquire," continued the judge, "the name of the gentleman to whom we are so deeply indebted?"

"I am Jonas Cummings, the originator of the railroad which first brought your city into notice, as I am vain enough to believe. You and I have been occasional correspondents these many years, though we now meet for the first time."

"And father," said the young lady, now for the first time taking an animated part in the conversation, and blushing and stammering over her diffidulty in calling a strange gentleman "father," "if you only knew how kind he has been to me, you wouldn't blame me, even now that I have found my true father and mother. He has spoiled me with his indulgence, as you will find, I am afraid. I will try to be a good daughter to you, and always call you 'father,' if you please, sir. But won't you let me continue to call him 'papa,' as I have done so many years?"

"My daughter," said the judge, with emotion, "I shall value you in proportion to your gratitude and affection for your benefactor. If he has spoiled you with indulgence, as you say he has—and as I can easily believe from what I know of him, though we now meet for the first time—it is well that your sister was married and gone before you came, for it would be inconvenient to have two spoiled girls, two only daughters, in the same family. Besides, if your sister had not secured a husband before you came I don't believe she or you ever could have got one. What man would be bold enough to make love to one of two girls, when he couldn't tell at the same time I pointed out the animal. apart? I don't see, for my part, how he could possibly make up his mind which he wanted."

Mr. Cummings and Mr. Rankin took dinner with Judge Noble and his lady and their newly-found daughter that day. Mr. Rankin had never been a violent admirer of the lady whom his brother had wooed and won and wed. He had regarded her as a very nice girl and a very suitable match for Harry. Further than that he had never committed himself in his own mind in her favor. Now that he was seated by one whom he could not possibly have distinguished from her had she been there and similarly dressed, he began to be sensible of charms which had quite escaped his attention before. In fine, he went away from that dinner party a smitten man.

It was agreed that Mrs. Harry Rankin should not be informed of the discovery and return of her sister until she came back from her bridal tour, and her mother undertook to communicate this arrangement to every person who would be likely to correspond with her in the meantime.

Mr. George Rankin was a very frequent visitor at Judge Noble's house. After he was cordially welcomed that he soon made bold to propose to Miss Ella. He was frankly accepted by the young lady, to the undisguised satisfaction of her parents.

After some little demur on the part of the young lady and her mother, it was arranged that the wedding should come off before the return of Harry and his bride, which arrangements was duly carried out. A bridal tour was out of the question as Mr. Rankin could not leave his business during his brother's absence. He and his bride took a furnished house, and proceeded to establish a home forthwith.

When Harry and his bride returned, they were received by Judge Noble and his lady at their house. As soon as the first rush of questions and answers between mother and daughter had subsided, George and his bride appeared, and the latter was duly presented.

Harry's astonishment at finding his brother married to a fac simile of his own wife, though very great, was not to be compared to the amazement of his bride. She seemed to be confronted with her own image in a mirror. Ella, though fully prepared for the interview, was also strangely impressed with this first sight of her sister. She seemed to see her own features on another face, and to hear her own voice from the lips of another To their husbands and parents the extraordinary likeness of the two ladies was astonishing and bewildering, but to the ladies themselves it was magical and almost uncanny. It was at first hard for either of them to regard her double otherwise than as an apparition

Harry was the first to speak. "George," said he, "I knew you trusted my taste more than your own, but I really did not expect you to duplicate my wife!"

"It must—it must be Ella!" said Eva, in a suppressed tone, such as one involuntarily adopts when overwhelmed with astonishment. "Where—where was she found?"

When the whole story had been duly told to the newly-arrived, the sisters went up to Eva's old room and there made such changes in their toilets as destroyed their previous identity. They then presented themselves before their husbands, and required them each to take his own wife in to dinner and make no mistakes.

Rankin & Brother were obliged to surrender at discretion and confess that they could not recognize their own wives.

Since then the ladies have been careful to dress so differently that their husbands and the other members of their families should be able to distinguish them, but their wonderful likeness still causes perplexity in their large circle of acquaintances.—*St. Louis Illustrated Magazine.*

Managing Cattle on the Plains.

The management of a vast herd of cattle upon the open plain is a difficult and hazardous feat. It requires both nerve and an intimate knowledge of cattle nature to ride into the midst of the thronging, pushing beasts, and single out those destined for the corral. Should a panic ensue, both horse and rider will be borne along before the resistless tide to certain destruction. A herd has been stampeded at the sight of a man dismounted from his horse. They regard the man and beast as a single creature, whose will dominates, and to see this being take himself apart is a little more than bovine nature can stand.

As a general thing, the animals are quite docile, and ready for the "rounding up." Possibly they may look forward to it with some instinctive pleasure at the grand sight of their own numerical strength. Stand here with me upon this grassy knoll. Beneath us, at yon three scrub oaks, is the station agreed upon. From three directions we may see long dotted skirmish lines growing from the little black bead-like spots in a row into moving beasts. The lines rapidly become more dense, gathering up the individuals which stop grazing, look with wondering eyes a moment, and then, evidently having reflected, "Let's see, this is June, isn't it? they're rounding us up," obediently join the grand advance. Those knowing ones who have been under the brand may have some vague remembrance of its torture. The "Mavericks," as unclaimed cattle have been called, and the calves have yet to feel the terrible iron as it burns it way through the quivering cuticle.

It is an old Texan story, the origin of the name "Maverick," but perhaps it will bear transplanting to the East. A certain well-known "colonel" of the name bought an island in one of the rivers, and stocked it with a few cattle, proposing to keep his animals where he could find them when he wanted beef or hides. Business entanglements claimed the worthy colonel's attention and in course of time he well-nigh forgot his island colony. Rounding up, to find among their herds ancient bulls and cows, all guiltless of owner's mark. They came to be counted by thousands, and it was finally discovered that they were runaways from Colonel Maverick's island. The old colonel was informed by the herders of his good luck, and told, among other things, that some two thousand bulls were subject to his orders. The last thing recorded in connection with this legend is the colonel's excited speech upon this occasion: "For Heaven's sake, boys, go and help yourselves!" Thereafter any animal found without a brand was called a "Maverick," and duly stamped with the finder's mark.—*Harper's Monthly.*

How Buffalo Bill Served a Writ.

Buffalo Bill in his autobiography tells the following story of his official career in the far West:

"One morning a man came rushing up to my house and said he wanted a writ of replevin to recover possession of a horse which a stranger was taking out of the country. I had no blank forms, and had not yet received the statutes of Nebraska, to copy from, so I asked the man:

"'Where is the fellow who has got your horse?'"

"'He is going up the road, and is about two miles away,' he replied.

"'Very well,' said I, 'I will get the writ ready in a minute or two.'

"I saddled my horse, and then taking up my old reliable rifle, Lucretia, I said to the man: 'That's the best writ of replevin that I can think of; come along, and we'll get that horse or know the reason why.'

"We soon overtook the stranger, who was driving a herd of horses, and as we came up to him I said:

"'Halloo, sir, I am an officer, and have an attachment for that horse,' and at the same time I pointed out the animal.

"'Well, sir, what are you going to do about it?' he inquired.

"'I propose to take you and the horse back to the post,' said I.

"'You can take the horse, but I haven't the time to return with you.'

"'You'll have to take the time, or pay the costs here and now,' said I.

"'How much are the costs?'

"'Twenty dollars.'

"'Here's the money,' said he, as he handed me the greenbacks. I then gave him a little friendly advice, and told him that he was released from custody. He went on his way a wiser and poorer man, while the owner of the horse and myself returned to the fort. I pocketed the twenty dollars, of course. Some people might think it was not a square way of doing business, but I didn't know any better just then. I had several little cases of this kind, and I became better posted on law in the course of time."

The Great Bridge.

Both of the towers of the New York and Brooklyn bridge rest on sunken caissons, which were substituted for the solid foundation which the engineers were unable to obtain. It was expected that when the weight of the structure came upon the towers they would sink some. "We are surprised," said Col. Paine, of the engineer corps, to a reporter, "that the towers have sunk so little. The New York tower rests upon twenty-two feet of timber and is seventy-eight feet under water. In making the timber foundation there was a gain of two and one-half inches, by reason of the pieces not coming close together. This we allowed to stand, expecting that the tower, when finished, would sink more than that; but now that the tower is all completed and over four-fifths of all the weight that it is expected to bear is upon it, we find that it has sunk about an inch and a half, or but little more than half of the unintentional increase in its height. That is not near so much as we expected. At a certain altitude we had iron spikes driven into the tower at every angle to it on all sides, and we took the level from another spike, driven as a bench mark into the sill of a window in South street. By taking the difference in the level of those spikes to-day we get the distance the tower has sunk. At other peculiar thing is that it has sunk evenly all around. The Brooklyn tower has not sunk so much—not over an inch, I think."

TIMELY TOPICS.

In Turkey, where wine and intoxicating drinks are forbidden by the Koran, the juice of the grape is boiled down in great quantities and commonly used in the household, much as we use jam, answering the purpose of both butter and jam. It is considerably thicker than treacle, and in winter can be cut with a knife like butter. It is put up in goat skins, and is a common article of trade in the market. It is called "pek mez," and is used as a drink when diluted with water. It tastes somewhat like new cider.

The towing of vessels on canals by means of locomotives has recently been successfully tried in France. A railroad is laid on the tow-path, near the side of the canal, on which are run small locomotives of four or more tons, according to the weight to be pulled. One man manages the locomotive. Vessels are thus drawn at a speed of two miles or more an hour—about twice the mean rate of a horse upon the tow-paths. The locomotive has drawn an empty vessel six miles an hour, but such speed injures the banks of the canal.

The speed of carrier pigeons appears to depend as much on the clearness of their sight as on the strength of their wings. The London *Spectator* relates that in an experiment recently made with some Berlin pigeons, on a clear day, a distance of over 300 miles, from Cologne to Berlin, was accomplished in five hours and a half, or at the rate of sixty miles an hour, while the most expedition of a group let loose the next day—a day not of the same kind—took twelve hours to reach Berlin. Hence it would appear that in the latter case a good deal of the pigeons' time was taken up in exploring the country for landmarks, as was some of Mr. Forbes' in his ride from Ulundi with news of Lord Chelmsford's victory. It is not instinct but sight by which the carrier pigeon guides its flight.

Calistoga is a famous mineral spring resort, sixty-eight miles from San Francisco. It was intended to be the Saratoga of the Pacific coast, the name being an abbreviated combination of California and Saratoga. The waters are principally sulphur, iron, soda and magnesia. Some of them will boil an egg in two minutes. Over one is built a pretty summer house. It is called the chicken soup spring. Here the guests resort, after a bath, with pepper, salt and crackers, and if you are very hungry and of an imaginative turn of mind, you may, perhaps, be induced to believe that nature has indeed prepared in her subterranean kitchen this delicate decoction for her visitors. After people have been in California awhile they learn not to be surprised at anything that comes from the heavens above or the earth beneath.

The colony of New Zealand has a very extraordinary prime minister in the person of Sir George Grey. This gentleman was twice governor of the Cape, and then appointed to the goverment of New Zealand. When his tenure of the latter office expired he elected to remain in the colony, and took up his abode in a remote locality, an island, where he lived almost exclusively among the Maories, with whom he married the most intimate relations and domestic ties. He has now been for some time governor, but of late serious dissensions, assuming the character of violent personal antagonisms, have arisen in the cabinet, and the retirement of the premier is expected. Sir George is a man of force and ability, but decidedly eccentric, both in character and habits. New Zealand, whose area is estimated at 124,000 square miles—about that of the British islands—is divided into eight provinces, each of which is governed much after the fashion of one of our States, while the general government consists of a cabinet of five officers.

In one of the suburbs of London, the other day, a medical district officer called in to see the children of a man named Bailey sick of the small-pox. On arrival, declared that they had small-pox and ordered the whole family to go into hospital. When they had been there a fortnight they were discharged with the consolatory assurance that the doctor's diagnosis was erroneous, that they never as a matter of fact had small-pox, and that what the children had caught was chicken-pox, an innocuous form of infantile disease. Thus the whole family had been exposed for a lengthened time to the contagion of a most mortal and loathsome malady; the bread-winner lost his situation and two weeks' pay, and the local authorities, by way of compensation, magnanimously offered the sum of five shillings in money, two shillings worth of groceries and four loaves of bread. A family is broken up, a house disinfected at considerable cost, and no end of mischief done because an incompetent health officer could not distinguish between variola and varicella. The moral is obvious.

Forests and Meteorology.

An important paper in *Polybiblion* on this subject gives the result of observations made during the last six years under trees and not far from the edge of a forest, and also in the plain and far from all trees. 1. Forests increase the quantity of meteoric waters which fall on the ground, and thus favor the growth of springs and of underground waters. 2. In a forest region the ground receives as much and more water under cover of the trees than the uncovered ground of regions with little or no wood. 3. The cover of the trees of a forest diminishes to a large degree the evaporation of the water received by the ground, and thus contributes to the maintenance of the moisture of the latter and to the regularity of the flow of water sources. 4. The temperature in a forest is much less unequal than in the open, although, on the whole, it may be a little lower; but the minima are there constantly higher, and the maxima lower than in regions not covered with wood. These observations have been made in the neighborhood of Nancy, and by the pupils of the school of Forestry of that city, under the direction of M. Mathieu, sub-director of the school. On the other hand, Mr. Fautrat, when sub-inspector of forests at Senlis, made during four years, but on a different method, observations on forestial meteorology which fully and completely corroborate in certain respects those of Mr. Mathieu. The laws which seem to follow from the figures given by M. Fautrat, as well as an inspection of the curves which graphically represents them, are as follows: 1. It rains more abundantly, under identical circumstances, over forests than over non-wooded ground, and most abundantly over forests with trees in a green condition. 2. The degree of saturation of the air by moisture is greater above forests than over non wooded ground, and much greater over masses of *Pinus sylvestris* than over masses of leaved species. 3. The leafage and branches of leafed trees intercept one-third, and those of resinous trees the half of the rain water, which afterward returns to the atmosphere by evaporation. On the other hand, these same leaves and branches restrain the evaporation of the water which reaches the ground, and that evaporation is nearly four times less under a mass of leafed forest than in the open, and two and one-third times only under a mass of pines. 4. The laws of the change of temperature out of and under wood are similar to those which result from the observations of M. Mathieu. The general conclusion seem to be that forests regulate the function of water, and exercise on the temperature, as on the atmosphere, an effect of "ponderation" and equilibrium.—*London Times.*

Awful Scenes at a Railroad Wreck.

The conductor of the Wagner sleeping cars attached to the express train, which collided with a freight train, at Jackson, Mich., gives the following account of the terrible disaster by which fifteen persons were crushed to death in a twinkling:

My train was made up of three Wagner sleepers, the St. Nicholas, Fort Wayne and Dexter, with forty passengers. We did not get away from Detroit until about 10:30 o'clock, being fifty minutes behind time. We ran like the deuce—all of forty-five miles an hour—to make up, until pulling into Jackson yard, when we slacked up to twenty-five miles. I was in the rear coach, the Dexter, that is shackled at Detroit for Grand Rapids, kind of drowsing, when I felt a slight shock as though the engine had reversed. Many a time I have felt a harder jar from common causes, but I noticed the train came to a stand very quickly, and I stepped out to see what was the trouble. There was a brakeman hurrying past with a light, and he said in answer to my halloo of "what is the matter?" that the train was smashed up. I jumped off and ran ahead and saw the terrible sight. Engines lay side by side, up against the banks, the boilers together as you would lay your fingers. Both cabs were off, and I noticed that one steam-box was stripped, the steam escaping from the vent with a shrill roar. Baggage and smoking cars were shoved together a little, but not much, while the two next cars were completely telescoped. I never saw anything like it, they being jammed through each other. It was horrible beyond any words of description or imagination. The first car was well filled with emigrants, and their groans, cries and shrieks made me sick. I did not stay long, as I had my own cars to look after and could give no assistance there. It was right in the village, occupied by road employees, and more than a thousand people seemed to be helping. The engineer of our train was "Mat" Gilbert, and the fireman Smith. I did not know the latter's first name. Both men were killed outright. Gilbert had both legs cut off and bowels torn out. I can't bear to think of it as I saw him lying with his hot life's blood shining in the glare of the many flaring lamps. Smith was cut and torn beyond recognition. When we found many of the passengers not even awakened, and they were a good deal vexed at being hastily aroused. I threw out bedding, towels and mattresses as fast as could be done with the help of the porters. From the little looking around I saw there was a siding right there, with a freight train on it. Our wrecked cars lay upon them, and after awhile the freights were cleared and our cars backed out.

Dr. William B. Clapp, who, with his wife, occupied a middle berth in the first sleeper, was first apprised of the disaster by being violently thrown from his couch upon the floor. Mr. Clapp said: I gathered myself into a standing posture as soon as possible, but was unable for five minutes or so to make an exit from the car, owing to the confusion. Upon reaching the platform the scene revealed was a sickening one. The lady inmates of the sleepers, who had scrambled from their couches, and had the horrible spectacle and its enormity suddenly revealed to their vision, alternated their sobs with prayers to be removed from the ghastly sight. The first of the victims to whom my attention was directed was a flaxen-haired little girl of perhaps five years. The right side of her face had been cut away as if severed by some sharp instrument, while the child's limbs were tightly wedged in the debris. A short distance away was a mass of six human beings, jammed and disfigured almost beyond recognition, with arms and limbs in their nakedness protruding in the last quivers of death. Still a little further along were the bodies of the fireman and engineer of the express train, under a mountain of splintered wood and warped iron. "For the sake of a mother, save the child!" came the husky voice of a young woman as she drew the attention of a group of lookers-on to a little boy wedged in among the wreck a few yards off, who cried piteously to be liberated, while its mangled head and shoulders swayed in its struggle for life. Of course, such scenes as these unfitted the stoutest heart for the work needed. As morning wore on, however, the passengers, the railroad hands and those attracted to the scene, entered upon the work of extricating the unfortunate ones. The ordeal was one I hope never to pass through again.

The Story of a Duel.

In connection with the recent arrest of the Count de Veysy in Belgium for murder, a Paris correspondent tells this story of the duel out of which the charge arose: The Marquis de la Rochejaquelein gave recently an evening party at Rheinfeld, to which he invited all of his acquaintances. After the dance was ended supper was served. Guest after guest told anecdotes. When it came to the turn of Baron de Vanloo he told an incident that had happened to him at Constantinople in 1877 and whose hero was the famous or notorious Geyza de Somoskeoy, alias Count de Veysy. When he had ended his story a guest rose abruptly and asked him in an insolent tone: "Do you personally know Geyza de Somoskeoy?" Baron de Vanloo replied, "Indeed I do. I have good reason to remember him. He stole $4,000 from me." "You are a liar!" I am the person of whom you speak and you have never had the honor of my acquaintance." As he ended he threw the contents of a glass brimming with champagne into Baron de Vanloo's face. Baron de Vanloo ran towards him, but the two furious adversaries were separated. A duel was settled for the following morning. They fought with swords. Count de Veysy was at the outset severely wounded above the elbow and bled profusely. His sword was covered with blood; even his adversary's face received some drops of it. Baron Vanloo's seconds proposed the duel should end. Count de Veysy would hear of no such thing. They fought five minutes longer. Count de Veysy by a feint foiled the parry of his adversary and plunged his sword in Baron Vanloo's abdomen. The latter fell mortally wounded and has since died.

A Brother Marries his Sister.

A young and respectable-looking couple, brother and sister, named Fred and Louise Rauckmann, son and daughter of a quiet, respectable farmer, residing in Lone Grove township, about twenty miles from Vandalia, Illinois, boarded the train a short time ago, went to St. Louis and were made husband and wife. They remained in the city a day or two, then returned homeward, getting off the train at Browntown, a station eight miles from Vandalia, and for fear of being detected, wandered off in the woods near town, and remained there till found and arrested by constable Joseph Copeland.

The man is about twenty-one years of age, and of good appearance, and his sister nineteen, and rather good-looking. When asked why he was induced to commit such an act he said: "My sister loved me so well that we thought the best thing we could do would be to get married." He was further asked if he did not know it was wrong and against the law to do so, and also why they hid themselves in the woods and kept away from their parents. This he answered by saying: "We did not know it was wrong, and only hid in the woods for fear of being discovered by our folks, as they were very much opposed to our marrying."

Their parents are very respectable people and are sadly grieved over the unparalleled act of their children. They were tried, found guilty and bound over, the man's bond being fixed at $500, and the woman's at $300, in default of which they were committed to the county jail. The affair has created great excitement in Vandalia.

Never Do It.

Never be too warm in your praises of a lady's lady friends. Friendship should be encouraged, not discouraged.

Never try to equal the smartness of your smart interlocutor. It is not his province to recognize smartness in another, but to astonish with his own.

Never tell all you know to a stranger, even if he regale you never so copiously with his affairs. Think you he would be more careful of your reputation than he is of his own?

Never say, when retiring, I will get up early to-morrow; for doesn't the good book say that all liars shall have their part? etc.

Never jam your finger in the door; for to swear is neither brave, polite nor wise.

Never call a man a liar; for the eye is a tender organ and the sense of vision a precious one.

Never ask a lady to play upon the piano unless you intend to be polite enough to listen to her playing. After having talked incessantly during her performance—

Never add hypocrisy to boorishness by seeming to be pleased with what you thought more contemptible than your contemptible prattle. Own up that you only asked her to play out of politeness and failed to listen out of impoliteness.

Never read your literary productions to another unless he press you to read them. Remember the golden rule.

Never refuse the fruit when it is first passed you, hoping that all will show their politeness by taking the smaller, inferior apples and pears, leaving the best for yourself the next time round. Not only is this mean, but you may over-estimate the politeness of your company.

Never look over the shoulder of a man who is writing. Have mind upon your health; he may forget himself.

Never talk of yourself in a country where forty odd millions of people are bent on talking of themselves.

Never ask a question unless you intend to pay attention to the answer. There is no happiness in life comparable to the joy of airing our knowledge. Give your friend a chance to air his. He will love you with a love surpassing that of woman.

Never say that you have heard before what your friend has evidently taken great pleasure in telling you. His delight at finding you equally well informed with himself may not be so great as you had imagined.

Never look a gift horse in the mouth while the donor is present. After he is gone, it is a duty. The proper study for the human mouth is the horse.

Never ask for a second piece of pie, little boy, unless you are sure of getting it. It is best not to get people in the habit of refusing you things.

Never make any distinction in your horse-car gallantry in favor of youth and beauty—if you can help it.

Never tell a secret to a woman. If you can't keep it yourself, why expect she will be able to keep it to herself?

Never die to a barber. Let him alone for starting that subject, or he is not the barber we take him for.

Never fret about to-morrow's weather. If to-day's weather is pleasant, enjoy it. You may be so fortunate as to escape to-morrow's storm by getting smashed on the railroad or blown up on the steamboat.—*Boston Transcript.*

A Wonderful Georgia Parrot.

Some months ago, says a correspondent of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, I met a gentleman from Alabama who related the following parrot story, which I believe to be the best I ever heard: Dr. ——, of Montgomery, Ala., owned a parrot during and after the war that was the pride and wonder of all Montgomery county. The doctor, like all physicians, was frequently called out at night by some one's "halloo" at the front gate. Polly learned this, and one night when the doctor answered a shrill "halloo" by coming to the door and asking what was wanted, Polly answered from a bunch of rose bushes: "He! hi! ha! I fool the doctor that time; hi! he! ha!" Polly received a sound thrashing for this trick and was quite sullen for a week or so, when one dark, rainy night the doctor woke up to hear some one at the gate repeating his "halloo" frequently. Going to the door he asked who was there. From the top of a tall Lombardy poplar the parrot screamed out in fiendish glee: "Ha! ha! You can't come it on Polly this time! You can't! you can't! you can't!!!" All the doctor's persuasive arts were called into requisition to get the parrot down from her high perch, but she could not be deceived, coaxed or flattered into doing as he commanded or entreated her. She resolutely kept her perch all night in the rain, and waited until it started off next morning on his daily round before she ventured down.

The doctor had a little boy aged about two years, for whom the parrot formed a strong attachment. Warren was the child's name, and by-and-bye he fell sick. The parrot moped around and appeared to be quite melancholy. At times, when the child was left alone for a few moments, Polly would hop up on the edge of the cradle, and, spreading out her wings, she would vibrate them like fans, and ask as she had heard the nurse ask: "Poor baby! Baby want water? Baby sick? Baby hungry? Poor baby? Polly's so-o-o sorry."

Finally the child died, and the parrot slunk away for the two days preceding the funeral, and was neither seen nor heard. On returning from the cemetery, the family met it, waddling along the middle of the road, repeating to herself in the tenderest and most mournful manner: "Where's little Warren? Poor baby! Baby sick? Baby want water? P-o-o-o-o-r baby! Polly's so-o-o sorry."

She was picked up and taken back home, but never spoke another word until the day of her death, when she cried out, "Hawks, hawks," and the next minute was whisked away in the talons of a monstrous chicken-hawk that had been watching for an opportunity to carry her off for several hours.

Items for the Local Paper.

The following suggestions, made by the editor of the Fishkill (N. Y.) *Standard*, are as pertinent to this locality as to any other:

We often have people say to us: "I intended to send you a little item for the paper last week," (mentioning what it was about,) "but I didn't do it," and then offer an excuse. Or another person will say: "You ought to have been down to, or up to such or such a place, and see such a thing that happened there. It would have made a good item." We are always gratified at the good intentions expressed by such persons, but grieved that they let the opportunity slip to post us on the matter in question, when they could have done it with so little trouble. We cannot be everywhere, and while we may desire to be at a certain place our duty may require us somewhere else. Even if we could be at the place indicated by our friend, who is especially interested in the item he mentions, oftentimes it would not pay us to spend the time to go there. But he, being thoroughly conversant with the whole matter, could write it out in a few minutes, and perhaps do a great deal better than we could if we happened to be there. No one need fear to send us truthful items. Write them with a lead pencil, if that is handiest, on any kind of paper that you can get hold of, put your name to it so that we will know who it comes from, not for publication, and if there is the least interest attached to your item it will see daylight in as good a shape as we know how to put it. This is intended for everybody. Who will send the first item?

Some of the New York shopkeepers advertise an opening as an exposition. One of them has had a "pageantry of head-gear finery" for sale.

HORACE GREELEY.

Two New and Good Stories of the Great Journalist.

The New York correspondent of the Indianapolis (Ind.) *Journal* writes: Narrating something of my conversation with Mr. Reid reminds me of an interesting talk I had the other day with Professor V. B. Denslow, of Chicago, concerning Mr. Reid's great predecessor. Professor Denslow was the chief editorial writer on the Chicago *Tribune* when I first met him, ten years ago, and wonderful spirited, bright and attractive articles did he contribute. He had been for two years previous financial editorial writer of the New York *Tribune*, but the offer of a higher salary had transferred his brilliant pen to its namesake on the lake. In 1872 he left it on account of ill health, which resulted in a distressing insomnia, and he has since done little newspaper work except to write the series of long exhaustive and scholarly articles on "Modern Thinkers," now running in the Chicago *Times*.

"I well remember when I first met Mr. Greeley," said Denslow. "I was just twenty-one, and had recently been admitted to the New York bar. I was at the residence of one of my first clients, Mr. Partridge, publisher, when Greeley called. When I went into the room with his hands under his coat tails, looking at some pictures. 'Mr. Greeley,' said Partridge, 'this is Mr. Denslow, a young attorney.' Greeley uttered a short grunt of recognition, but did not even look around. I, embarrassed, shrunk away to one corner of the room and took a chair. He went on around the room, looking at pictures and what not, and in about five minutes when his back was turned on me and I thought he had forgotten me, he suddenly, without looking at me said: 'Hem! So you're an attorney, are you?' I confessed it. 'I hate lawyers,' he exclaimed emphatically. 'I hate lawyers; they do more mischief than their heads are worth!'

"'I suppose they are a necessary evil, I suggested, deprecatingly.

"'Wholly unnecessary!' he insisted

"'I suppose you will acknowledge,' I said, 'that they promote good order and remove impediments to good government?'

"'Just the contrary! just the contrary!' he squeaked, in his old falsetto; 'they cause disorder, and they are the chief obstacle to good government!'

"I thought the man was crazy. 'Perhaps you will tell me,' I suggested, 'how debts would be collected without lawyers.'

"'Don't want 'em collected! don't want 'em collected!' he squeaked; 'if A lets B have his property without payment, I don't see why C, D, E, F and all the rest of the alphabet should be called on as police to get it back! No debt should be collected by law. It's monstrous! Let a man trust another man at his own risk. Even a gambler pays his debts that he isn't legally obliged to pay, and calls them debts of honor; but men will put their property out of their hands to prevent the legal collection of their grocery bills. Abolish all laws for the collection of debt, and that would abolish most of you lawyers—good riddance!'

"It seemed impossible to talk with a man with such eccentric notions."

And this story of Professor Denslow's reminds me of the method by which Seilheimer got on the *Tribune* ten years ago. "I brought a letter from my uncle, Thad Stevens," said Seilheimer, "and up to Greeley's cubby-hole I went. There he sat with his chair tilted forward, writing away rapidly, with the paper close to his nose. The boy thrust mustard between his nose and the paper but he knew it all away without looking up. I waited and waited until I had been there an hour. Greeley never looked at anybody and rarely spoke. When Young wanted him to sign anything he brought it and thrust it unceremoniously between his nose and the manuscript, and held it there till Greeley signed it. At last I thought I would try that with Stevens' letter to him, which lay on the desk unopened. I opened it, and slowly slid it along on the desk from the right, the signature uppermost. He took no notice. I cautiously pushed it a little further. Scratch, scratch, scratch—he was oblivious. I timidly advan

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., Nov. 6, 1879.

An association has been formed to induce colored people to emigrate from North Carolina to Indiana, so as to make that a radical state for 1880. Whether the white people of Indiana will relish this litte radical scheme, remains now to be seen. Negroes to vote down the will of the white people is an insult that no *man*, democrat or radical will feel like swallowing. This shows the desperation of radicalism.

In Pennsylvania it is the negro vote of 20,000 to which the rads owe their majorities.

Two fellows in California the other day very coolly made good use of the same pistol, A dispatch from Oakland says: At the Nicoll house Oaklank, at 8:30 o'clock last evening, Herbert Benton and Frankie Woodward committed suicide by shooting themselves with the same pistol, the man killing himself first. It was a premeditated deed, as both had threatened to kill themselves. Nothing is known of the cause of the act.

The Pittsburg Post says: A correspondent wants to know the exact loss of life under Grant in the Wilderness. That will not be known until the Day of Judgement, but it is of record that we lost ninety five thousand men at least, twenty thousand more than Lee had all told in front. Grant did not care how many men died or how much it cost, and for this he must be made President three times.

For twenty years ago Bodie, the gold hunter, perished in a snow storm, and only recently has his body been found. He was a resident of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., at which place a despatch was received the other day from San Francisco, stating that the remains of Waterman S. Bodie, the original discoverer of the famous silver mining district had been discovered near the town of Bodie. The deceased was thirty years ago a resident of Poughkeepsie, where he worked at his trade of tinsmith. He was regarded by his associates as a kind of leader on account of his superior skill as a workman and because of his naturally energetic disposition. On the breaking out of the gold fever in 1848 he took passage in the sloop Matthew Vassar and sailed round the Horn to San Francisco. After prospecting for several years, during a part of which time he is said to have lost heavily in the dry-goods business, he finally struck the surface vein of the Bodie Mine, and with several others built a stone hut and began work. During all this time he had written regularly to his wife in this city and had sent her money for her support. In November, 1859, the mining party found themselves threatened with starvation, and Bodie with a companion started for a neighboring settlement to buy provisions. On the return trip the two men were lost in a snow-storm, and bewildered by the blinding flakes they wandered for hours in the intense cold through drifts and gulches. Bodie became delirious and his companion was forced to abandon him in order to save himself. Luckily he was but a short distance from camp. No trace was ever found of Bodie. For twenty years his wife has never given up a faint Hope of seeing him again. During these years she has lived in this city earning a scanty living as a seamstress. She has lost six children. One was drowned in a mill-pond and another fell from a high building and was killed. It has been rumored that Bodie's claim in the mine was still good and that the proof of his death will throw an immense fortune into the hands of his destitute widow, but good authority states that Bodi's partners, discouraged by his death, left the claim, which after several years was "jumped" and the mine reopened by others. It is not known here how the identification of the remains was made, but it is probable that the delirious man fell into some deep canon filled with ice in which his body has been kept for two decades.

When Senator Thurman leaves the senate on the 4 of March 1881, the democracy will loose one of their greatest leaders in that body. But Senator Thurman's good counsel and great ability outside of the senate will continue to be felt. The great Ohioan belongs to that class of men who, though dead, yet speak; but Thurman is not dead, he will be a leader of the democracy still, and the country will have honors for him in the future. The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, a stalwart sheet, speaks thus of Mr. Thurman:

It seems a pity to lose him. He towers so high above his fellow Democrats in all that goes to make a Senator, that his departure from the Senate will leave a vacancy on his side of the house that cannot soon be filled. He has been the leader of his party in that body for ten years. He has seen the insignificant minority of nine, whom he joined when he entered the Senate in 1869, swell into a controlling majority numbering forty one. Through all the years of unavailing opposition he met his opponents with courage and ability, though not always with conspicuous patriotism. As a minority leader he has few equals, and as a debater he has no superior in the Senate.

ACT RELATING TO FRAUDULENT DEBTORS.—The act approved June 11, 1879, relative to fraudulent debtors is one of importance to the public generally as well as to the legal profession and similar to certain features of the recent national bankrupt law, and any creditor having a judgment returned *nulla bona* against a defendant may petition the court to have a commissioner appointed to take the testimony of the defendant or any other person supposed to have knowledge of the property owned by the defendant. The commissioner has power to issue subpœnas and to command the production of books and papers. The purpose is to discover any fraudulent secretion or transfer property with intention to defraud creditors.

The New York Herald: While gold is flowing into the country in exchange for our crops we are likely to go on swimmingly; but if the harvests should be abundant in Europe next year and our own should be deficient the rainbow radiance of the present situation might be sadly eclipsed.

No clear headed merchant or financier can disguise from himself the fact that we are entering on a new period of inflation. Speculation is as much stimulated by a redundancy of real money as by a redundancy of sham money, as Germany found to her cost after receiving the enormous French indemnity. We are retaining in circulation all the legal tender notes we had previous to resumption, all the bank notes we had previous to resumption, and superadded to these, our currency is expanding under the prodigious influx of foreign gold. In consequence of this expansion prices are rising, and the stock market is becoming not merely buoyant, but almost wild. These are bad symptoms. They should be watched by Secretary Sherman with anxious vigilance, for they bode no good to the country. They portend a new era of crazy speculation, to be followed by the inevitable consequences of such fits of commercial excitement and folly.

There is an old saying, When in Holland do as the Dutch do, but no REPORTER reader should imagine that when you play hoss that it means that you should do just exactly as the hosses do, and the following is a smiling case in point:

Two citizens of Mercer, Pa., a few days ago, in an effort to make fun for themselves seized a buggy; one played the part of driver and the other consented to act "hoss." As the team was jogging along at a lively pace the two-legged "hoss" took fright just as naturally as a real horse would have done at an old lady shaking a table-cloth from a front door and dashing down a hill at break neck speed threw the driver out, breaking his arm. And now the best part of the joke comes in—the "hoss" has been sued for damages.

Zach Chandler the rabid radical, and Senator of Michigan has met a sudden death, as will be seen in an other column. Mr. Chandler was a leader, like Morton, without any scruples or conscience, only he talked Morton's ability. It was Chandler who organized the stealing of the electoral vote of Louisiana and Florida for Hayes. This constant theme in his speeches was abuse of the south, and it was he who before the war said the Union was not worth a cent without a little bloodletting; but when the bloodletting did come, not a drop of it came from Chandler's veins.

A negro murdered in bleeding Kansas! The brutalising influence of republican politics is doing its work. When a negro gets shot in Kansas, may we not look for the end of the world, and is it not high time that every one vote the d—— ticket? Here is the tragedy:

A Davenport gentleman stood on the steps of a hotel in Atchison, Kan., yesterday morning 17, and witnessed a tragedy. A policeman approached a negro who was howling in the street to arrest him. The negro pulled a revolver and shot the policeman, who dropped upon the walk. Then, as he was in a recumbent position, the policeman rested the barrel of his revolver across his left arm, took aim and fired at the negro, who had turned to run, and the negro dropped on the sidewalk and his corpse in three minutes. The policeman's bullet passed through his heart. The policeman was carried into an adjacent drug-store, where he was examined by a surgeon, who said he was shot in the bowels and must die.

The annual report of the appointment division of the postoffice department for the last fiscal year shows that the number of postoffices in operation in the United States on the 30th of June last, was 40,853. There were 2,676 offices established, and 1,079 discontinued during the fiscal year, the net increase being 1,579. Out of a total number of postmasters, 1,715 are appointees of the President, the remaining 39,144 offices are filled by the appointment of the postmaster general, of the appointments made during the last fiscal year, 6,627 were upon resignations and expirations of commissions, 558 on removals and 578 to fill vacancies caused by death. Besides the 41,000 postmasters, there are about 26,000 other persons throughout the country who perform service and receive compensation upon written authorization of the postmaster general or his chief assistants, comprising 414 in postoffice department at Washington; 4,894 clerks in postoffices of first and second classes; 2,359 letter carriers; 54 special agents; 2,609 employees of railway mail service and 5,659 mail contractors. In addition to post office clerks above recorded for whose employment allowances are made to presidential postmasters of first and second grades it is estimated that there are at least 50,000 persons acting as clerks in the third and fourth class post offices, who look for their employment and compensation directly to local authority, and upon a moderate estimate it is believed therefore that there are now over 150,000 persons directly connected with our postal service.

PRESIDENTIAL BOOMS.

Information comes from Philadelphia that nearly all the leading Democratic politicians in that city favor the nomination of General Hancock for the Presidency, and that a boom for him will soon be started in that quarter. Speaker Randall, it is alleged, has been and is still trying to set the State up for Tilden, but his old adversary, Senator Wallace, is at the head of the Hancock movement, and is making considerable inroads on Tilden's boom in quarters where the Speaker hardly looked for it.

The Bayard boom is being pushed in Texas. Ex-Governor Stockdale of that State, writes to a friend in this city: "Bayard, I think, should be the man on every consideration. As a civilian and statesman he is the peer of any; as a man of honor and integrity, public and private, he is flawless; as a patriot, no one is his superior. You may rely upon it I shall speak for the truth, and do what I can to promote its embodiment, Bayard."

POSITIVE RESULTS. There are numerous remedies that cure sometimes and become trusted as useful, but none have ever proved so effectual—cured so many and such remarkable cases—as Dr. Ayer's medicines.

The Cherry Pectoral has restored great numbers of patients who were believed to be hopelessly affected with consumption.

Ague Cure breaks up chills and fever quickly and surely.

Ayer's Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla eradicates scrofula and impurities of the blood, cleanses the system and restores it to vigorous health. By its timely use many troublesome disorders that cause a decline of health are expelled or cured.

Ayer's Pills and their effects are too well known everywhere to require any commendation from us here.—*Scranton (Pa.) Times.*

LIBRARY OF UNINERSAL KNOWLEDGE.

Volume two of this very excellent, and from an economical point of view, extraordinary work, is issued October 25th. Its 736 neatly printed and well bound pages contain a wealth of knowledge, covered by the alphabet between the words Arundel and Biron, such as, it is safe to say, was never before procurable for the trifling sum of 50 cents! The 20 vols. complete, containing over 40,000 distinct articles, and nearly as many more incidentally mentioned subjects, with complete index, are sufficient of themselves to afford a liberal education to any one of limited resources. As a matter of course, they are finding their way into the hands of hundreds of thousands of those whose love of knowledge has exceeded their power to buy it at the great prices changed for Cyclopedias heretofore published in this country none of which equal this in the amount of matter given. Volume three will be ready early in November, and the remaining volumes will appear about two each month thereafter. The publishers will send a specimen volume, which may be returned if not wanted, to any part of the United States, for the price, in cloth 50 cents, half morrocco, 65 cents or on extra fine heavy paper, wide margins, bound in half Russia, gilt top, for $1.00. Their catalogue of standard publications will be sent free on request. American Book Exchange, Publishers, 55 Beekman street, New York.

—The illustrations of the November number of The Nursery are unusually bright and attractive. No magazine published is more prized by the little ones than the Nursery. Send 15 cents for a sample number to Jno. L. Shorey Boston

SENATOR CHANDLER.

HE IS FOUND DEAD IN HIS BED IN THE GRAND PACIFIC HOTEL, CHICAGO.

Chicago, November 2.—Senator Zachariah Chandler, of Michigan, was found dead in his bed at the Grand Pacific hotel yesterday morning. He had been speaking in Wisconsin, and Friday night addressed an immense audience at McCormick's hall, in this city, and spoke with his usual earnestness. After the meeting, when he and Senator Logan and Hon. Jesse Spaulding, were sitting in his room, engaged in conversation, Senator Chandler complained of indigestion. As he had complained of the same distressing feeling while on the way to the city with these gentlemen, Mr. Spaulding suggested that her remain over in the city until Saturday night, but he said that business affairs required his attention at home, and the order was given to have him called in the morning at seven o'clock. His friends then bade him good night and left. That was the last time the senator was seen alive. This morning, when the office boy called him, there was no response. As upon repetition silence prevailed, the clerk effected an entrance through the transom and found that the senator was dead. The body was not quite cold, and the physician who was present decided that death occurred about three hours previous to the discovery. The face looked tranquil, showing that death was painless.

ROBERT BONNER'S SALE OF FAST TROTTING HORSES.

New York, October 29.—A large number of admirers of fine blooded stock gathered at the Manhattan club grounds this morning to attend the sale of some of Robert Bonner's horses. Horsefanciers from all parts of the country were present. Eighty seven of Bonner's horses were sold. Only a few of the lots went at what may be called high prices, and even these were sold at rates far below the real value of the animals.

Keene Jim, a famous gelding, was sold for $4,000. The name of the purchaser was Charles A. Dana. The following are the names of some of the horses sold, with their price and names of purchasers: Prince Imperial, b. g., foaled June 2, 1869, sire Wm. Welsh, dam, celebrated Flora Temple; present year has shown a record of 2.23¼; was sold for $1,425 to W. F. Osborne, of Ansonia, Conn.; Thomas K., b. c. foaled May 16, 1874, sire, Edward Everett, trotted last year in 2.43¼, was purchased by J. H. Clarke, of Scio, N. Y., for $500.

DON'T KILL YOUR TOWN.

Next to the deep and abiding interest which every enterprising man has in his individual possession, is the pride and satisfaction he feels in seeing his town prosper and its people happy. Too many men, selfish in the extreme, are envious of their neighbors' prosperity, and hence we see so many patronize foreign establishments for nearly everything they need, rather than buy at home and help their own town. The articles that are bought in the cities are so much better than offered by our home merchants. Their short-sightedness does not permit them to look ahead and see that their interests are identified with those with whom they are continually coming in contact in every-day affairs of life. Now it seems to us that when a man gets so elevated above the community in which he lives and is dependent upon for support and business patronage, he cannot find something good enough for him without sending to some distant market for it, he had better move. The community can do without him, and his place could be better filled by some one who had sufficient interest in the town in which he lives to do his trading at home, and thus keep the money he pays out in this community. It is no wonder that home merchants frequently complain of hard times. If your wife wants a silk dress or a nice shawl, don't go near the fine retail parlors, but send your money to some foreign dealer, and have it sent by express; and of course your wife will exhibit it to her neighbors, and tell them where it came from and that there was nothing in town to suit her fancy. So it is with a thousand and one different things that might be mentioned. In short, if you want to kill your town and invite hard times to your home, import all you can, and export as little as possible. If you would help yourself and those about you, import as little as possible and export as much as you can. Patronize your home merchants and mechanics, and see what a difference it makes.—*Exchange.*

THE ELECTION.

Butler, rep. is elected in this state by 15,000 to 20,000. Philadelphia 25,000 republican maj.

In Massachusetts Ben Butler is defeated by 15,000.

Baltimore 10,000 democratic.

New York democratic state ticket elected seems probable, all but governor which is lost by the foolish Kelly split. New York being heavily democratic ensures a democratic president in 1880.

New York elects Cornell by 15,000 plurality. Kelly had 36,000 votes in the city. The Kelly and Robinson vote shows the state to be democratic.

The combined vote shows New York democratic by 40,000.

Wisconsin republican 20,000.

Maryland, Virginia and Mississippi large democratic.

New Jersey reduced repub. maj. in legislature.

CENTRE COUNTY.

The following are the returns from this county as far as received:

The democrats carry the county by 10 to 1200, and have made gains in the strongest radical districts. Bravo!

Potter, north.

Barr, dem.,	132
Butler, rep.,	50
Shannon, dem.,	102
Kline, rep.,	29

Potter, south.

Barr.	111
Butler.	63
Shannon.	113
Kline.	52

Gregg.

Barr.	151
Butler.	92
Shannon.	148
Kline.	82

Penn.

Barr.	89
Butler.	6
Sutton, gr	1
Shannon.	89
Kline.	6
Hunter, gr	1

Haines.

Barr.	153
Butler.	70
Shannon.	150
Kline.	70

Spring.

Barr.	128
Butler.	116
Sutton, gr	16
Shannon.	127
Kline.	115
Hunter, gr	17

Benner.

Barr.	1 06
Butler.	28
Sutton, gr	6
Shannon.	96
Kline.	26
Hunter, gr	19

BELLEFONTE.

North Ward.

Barr.	71
Butler.	144
Sutton, gr	11
Richardson, temp	4
Shannon.	63
Kline	148
Hunter, gr	20

South Ward.

Barr.	107
Butler.	69
Sutton, gr	14
Richardson, temp	1
Shannon.	102
Kline.	68

West Ward.

Barr.	35
Butler.	48
Richardson, temp	1
Sutton, gr.	8
Shannon.	36
Kline.	48

Millheim Borough.

Barr	104
Butler	22
Shannon	102
Kline	22
Hunter, gr	3

Liberty.

Barr 30, Butler 60, Shannon 37, Kline 69, Richardson temp. 13, Sutton gr. 4,

Boggs.

Barr.	127
Butler.	56
Sutton, gr.	37

THE HERO OF LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN DIES SUDDENLY.

Long Island, October 31.—Major General Joseph Hooker died at Garden City at 4.45 p. m. to-day.

General Hooker had been in his usual health until an hour before his death and purposed going to New York to-morrow to attend to business matters. He entertained a large party at dinner at the Garden City hotel on the 26th and has seemed to be in the best of spirits and to enjoy social intercourse with his many friends as fully as at any time of his life. His intellect was unclouded and but for his unfortunate lameness he would seem to have been as active as ever. He took his accustomed walk in the Park during the afternoon and did not complain of feeling ill till about four o'clock, when he retired to his own apartment on the second floor and summoned his valet, Thomas Lawler, who assisted him to arrange a position upon a couch. After an hour he arose and busied himself about his room till 5.45 His valet hearing the General struggling for breath hastened to his side and assisted him to lie down upon his bed, at the same time ringing the bell for help. Mr. M. C. Kerson, the hotel superintendent, hurried to the room, but when he arrived the general was dead.

Butter in July and August is always much lighter in color than in June, but the best dairymen everywhere keep the even standard of color throughout the year by using Wells, Richardson & Co's Perfected Butter Color. It is pure and harmless as salt and gives the rich golden color of the dandelion blossom. Druggists sell it.

Yokohama, Oct. 11.—The cholera is rapidly subsiding. Official returns show upwards of 150,000 cases since the outbreak in April and 80,000 deaths.

Every Invalid a Druggist. By buying the new and popular medicine Kidney-Wort, you get in each package enough of the dry compound to make six quarts of medicine, thus saving double the money which is usually paid for medicine prepared in liquid. It is a specific cure for Kidney and Liver diseases.

—"Godey's Lady's Book" for November opens with a splendid engraving, entitled "Thanksgiving—Shooting for the Turkey," which is followed by the usual colored fashion plate and patterns for fancy work; then we have a charming variety of literary matter, which is not surpassed by any other magazine of its kind. The price of this publication is only $2 a year, and great inducements are offered to clubs.

A prisoner was released from the penitentiary in Allegheny city, last week, having served an eight year's term of imprisonment, and he was met at the prison door by a faithful woman to whom he was engaged to be married, before he was sent to the penitentiary. She had waited on her lover for eight long, weary years, and she was there to receive him and ready to have the marriage ceremony performed. Kind friends had provided the necessary wedding garments for him, and the ceremony was performed without any unnecessary delay.

AN INDIAN EVENT OF YE OLDEN TIME.

[Lewistown Sentinel, Aug. 28.]

The scene of the events narrated is almost within sight of where Locke's Mills now stand, and it was with peculiar feelings we paced the ground where had once been enacted the stirring scenes of Indian warfare. The chief actors were the grandparents of Mr. Andrew Swartzell, than whom no better shot or woodsman is thought to be in the county, and it is to he himself we are indebted, both for the history and an opportunity to view the spot.

At the foot of a gently-sloping mountain there yet stands the house in which the grandfather of Mr. Swartzell lived, and which same house was the very first one built in that neighborhood. The woodsman's axe has cleared the trees back until they form a fringe about the mountain's base. Then the whole valley was a sea of waving tree-tops. About the house there was a space cleared, and immediately back of it was a flax-field. The only occupants of the house that bright May morning were Mr. Swartzell and his son, (the present Mr. S.'s father,) while the old lady was out in the field—now the orchard—attending to the flax. It was a startling sight for Mr. Swartzell when, upon looking out of the window, he saw a party of Indians concealed behind a fallen tree, whose rotten outline is still visible, and still another almost concealed by a great rock, and both only about a hundred yards distant from the front of the house. In those days Indians were not attached to circuses, nor were they in the habit of going about the country selling beadwork and bows and arrows, and Mr. S. felt that their presence ment business of a decidedly unpleasant nature. Through some oversight there was nothing in the house in the shape of firearms save an old gun-barrel, but it took only an instant for the quick-witted white man to decide upon his course of action. First of all he sent his son, a lad of about ten years, out of the rear of the house to warn his mother, and to alarm a small settlement about two miles beyond. The boy, we may be sure, required no urging, and soon reached his mother. She must have been of somewhat less heroic mould than many women of that time, for upon hearing of the situation she dropped over in a faint. The boy, however, ran on, first covering the frightened woman with flax. At the house the preparations for defence were necessarily simple and the weapon harmless, but in this case quite as effective as a regiment of U. S. soldiers or a six gun battery. We imagine Mr. Swartzell was one of those cool-headed, dauntless pioneers, whose history yet remains a charm to the reader, and fertile in expedients. In truth, his action in this case proves it, for, shouldering his gun-barrel, he walked upstairs and began to poke the stockless barrel, now out of a set of loop-holes which faced the red scamps behind the log, and now out of the other, which threatened those behind the rock. The ruse was successful, and the single guardian of the house chuckled to himself as he saw the wary redmen glide quickly away, fully persuaded that a strong force occupied the house. Over the mountain the savage party sped, picking up as prisoners two white men, —— McNitt and —— Sigler, and a young girl, name unknown. It was some years before they were heard from, but they all ultimately returned home, whether as ransomed or escaped prisoners is not now known. Their captors conveyed them, with other like prizes, to Canada.

FROM THE ALTER TO THE GRAVE.—On last Thursday morning Miss Lizzie, daughter of Hon. J. Woods Brown, of Milton, was married to Mr. David Etzler, of Baltimore. Miss Brown had been sick for some time previous, but the guests were invited, as the doctor pronounced her sickness to be nervous prostration. Before the wedding the sickness was pronounced malarial fever, and on Thursday Miss Brown could not leave her bed. There were a large number of persons present, but the marriage took place in the sickroom. She continued to grow worse, and the fever took the form of typhoid, which terminated in her death at an early hour on Monday morning. Her husband and parents have the heartfelt sympathy of all. She was much beloved by all who knew her.—[Sunbury Democrat, Oct. 24.

A fire at Sag Harbor, L. I., caused a loss of $200,000.

THE UTE TRAGEDY,

ARRIVAL OF THE RELEASED CAPTIVES AT LOS PINOS.

A Terrible Ordeal.

The captivity of twenty-two days through which they have passed has been a terrible trial, and its scenes and incidents will never be forgotten. They were delivered over to General Adams on the 21st inst., after a council lasting five hours. The council was very heated, and at one time it was thought that the Indians would refuse General Adams' demand. On the approach of General Adams the captives were hid in the brush a short distance from the camp. During the council Susan, a sister of Ouray and squaw of Johnson, made a speech, strongly advocating the release of the prisoners, the first instance on record of a squaw's appearance in an important council.

The history of the prisoners during their captivity forms a most pathetic chapter. After the killing of Agent Meeker the women attempted to escape into the brush from the burning buildings. Mrs. Meeker was fired at and received a flesh wound in the hip four inches in length. The Indians called to Miss Meeker and Mrs. Price in the following words:—"Indians no shoot: white woman stops—Indian no hurt!" After being secured they were mounted on ponies. Miss Meeker with Mrs. Prices' oldest child tied behind her, Mrs. Price with her infant in her arms, and Mrs. Meeker, who is sixty-four years of age and lame, were compelled to accompany their captors. When they struck camp at minnight Mrs. Meeker was dismounted and fell to the ground, unable to move, and the Indians surrounded her and added to the misery of the situation by jeering and taunting the "old white squaw." The next morning they were seperated, Douglass taking charge of Mrs. Meeker, Persane of Miss Meeker, and Mrs. Price and the children being guarded by an Uncompahgre Ute.

FEMALE HEROISM.

The sufferings of Mrs. Meeker were indiscribable during her stay with Douglass, whose squaw abused her by neglect, and by pushing, striking and taunting her. On one occasion Douglass threw down some blankets and compelled Miss Meeker to dismount, saying that they were going into camp. He then said that they were going to stab them and exhibited the butcher knives to be used for the purpose. Then he placed a musket to her forehead and said, "Indian going to shoot." The courageous girl never flinched and laughed at the burly savage. He asked her if she was afraid, and her ready response, "I am not afraid of Indians or of death," elicited the admiration of the red devils They turned their derision upon Chief Douglass and he slunk from her presence.

Soon afterward the captives were placed in charge of Chief Johnson, and through the instrumentality of Johnson's squaw their condition was very much improved and further indignities prevented.

SUSAN AS A GUARDIAN SPIRIT.

Apprehensions as to the treatment of the captives to a fate worse than death have happily proved to be unsustained by facts and they arrive here in safety, although worn out by the indignities detailed above. Susan proved to be their guardian spirit, and had it not been for her intercession the fate of the women would have formed one of the blackest pages of the history of Indian devilry.

Last night on their arrival Ouray expressed great satisfaction, and this morning on their departure Chapta, the wife of Ouray, wept like a child.

LOSSES AT THE AGENCY.

The agency effects were all destroyed, the women only saving such clothing as they happened to have on. Mrs. Meeker was permitted to enter the burning building to get her money and "spirit book," as she told the Indians. The money, $80, was taken from her. Miss Meeker had $80 in the building and Mrs. Price a small amount, which was destroyed by the flames.

PLUCK AND FORTITUDE.

Through the fearful ordeal of captivity Mrs. Price and Miss Meeker almost fought for poor old Mrs. Meeker. They could use a little Spanish and Ute, and their defiance of intrudiug Indians and their readiness to resent insults to the old lady challenged the respect of even the bloodthirsty aborigines. They would push the savages right and left when interfered with, and on making complaint to Susan were always able to foil them in their brutal attempts. Susan laid down the law in a favorable manner, and woe unto the warrior who dared to murmur. The bravery of these ladies has been unexampled, and to this fact may be attributed the favor which they otherwise could not have received. The Indian runners prior to the release of the captives, reported that the white squaws were "heap brave." The statements of the captives have been taken in detail by Inspector Pollock for official use.

THE TOWN OF PARKER, PA., SWEPT BY THE FLAMES.

Parker, Pa., October 30—A destructive fire occurred here this morning, originating at half past three o'clock in a small office. It was evidently the work of an incendiary. The flames spread so rapidly, on account of high winds and a scarcity of water, that but little could be done to arrest their progress until that portion of the town lying between the Mansion house and Wilson & Mansfield's dry goods house, and from the river to the bluff, was totally destroyed.

About 100 buildings were burned, comprising the principal business portion of the town, and involving a loss of probably $200,000 upon which there was but little insurance, as policies were generally cancelled. Individual losses are unobtainable at this writing.

HOW TO PRESERVE CIDER.

The *Scientific American* tells its readers how to make and keep good cider, which may be of interest to many of our readers:

Pure cider is only obtainable from clean, sound fruit, and the fruit should, therefore, be carefully examined and wiped before grinding.

In the press use hair-cloth or gunny in the place of straw. As the cider runs from the press, let it pass through a hair sieve into a large open vessel, that will hold as much juice as can be pressed out in one day. In one day or sometimes less, the pomace will rise to the top, and in a short time grow very thick. When little white bubbles break through it, draw off the liquid through a very small spigot, placed about three inches from the bottom, so that the lees may be left behind. The cider must be drawn off into very sweet, clean casks—and closely watched. The moment the white bubbles, before metioned, are perceived rising at the bunghole, rack it again. It is usually necessary to repeat this three times. Then fill up the cask with cider in every respect like that originally contained in it, add a tumbler of warm sweet oil, and bung up tight. For very fine cider it is customary to add at this stage of the process about a half pound of glucose (starch sugar) or a smaller quantity of white sugar. The cask should then be allowed to remain in a cool place until the cider has acquired the desired flavor.

In the meantime clean barrels for its reception should be prepared as follows: Some clean strips of rags are dipped in melted sulphur and burned in the bunghole, and the bung laid loosely on the rag so as to retain the sulphury vapor within the barrel. Then tie up a half pound of mustard seed in a coarse muslin bag, and put it in the barrel, fill the barrel with cider, and add about a quarter of a pound of isinglass or fine gelatine dissolved in hot water. This is the old fashioned way, and will keep cider in the same condition as when it went in the barrel, if it is kept in a cool place, for a year.

Professional cider makers are now using calcium sulphite (sulphite of lime) instead of mustard seed and sulphur vapor. It is much more convenient and effectual. To use it, it is simply requisite to add one eighth to one-quarter of an ounce of the sulphite to each gallon of cider in the cask, first mixing the powder in a quart of the cider and giving the latter a thorough shaking. After standing bunged for several days, to allow the sulphite to exert its full action, it may be bottled up. The sulphite of lime, which should not be mistaken for sulphate of lime, is a commercial article, costing about forty cents a pound by the barrel. It will preserve the sweetness of the cider perfectly; but, unless care is taken not to add too much of it, it will impart a slight sulphurous taste to the cider. The bottles and corks used should be perfectly clean, and the corks wired down.

A little cinnamon, wintergreen or sassafras, etc., is often added to sweet cider in the bottle, together with a drachm or so of bicarbonate of soda, at the moment of driving the stopper. This helps to neutralize free acids and renders the liquid effervescent when unstopped; but, if used to excess, it may prejudicially affect the taste.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for November contains a vast amount of highly interesting matter, and many of the papers are replete with valuable information. We may instance the leading article, "Ferdinand De Lesseps," the projector of the Suez Canal, by Mr. Chas. "Meissonier" the famous painter, by N. Robinson; "Hops and Hop Culture," by the same author; "The Japanese Artisan at Home," by the author of "The Mikado's Empire"; "A Railroad Jaunt in Costa Rica," "Meteorological Registers," etc.; these are all profusely illustrated. Joaquin Miller's great story, "Two Babes in the Wood," is concluded. There are several short stories by O. W. Holmes, Charles H. Webb, Walter E. McCann, and other celebrated authors; some admirable sketches; poems of great merit by H. Clough, Fitz-James O'Brien, G. A. Davis, etc., and a miscellany abounding with welcome paragraphs, embracing a large variety of subjects, anecdotes, etc., etc. The end of the year draws near, and a subscription to the Popular Monthly for 1880 would prove a most desirable holiday present in the home circle. There are in each number 128 quarto pages, about 100 illustrations, with a beautiful chromo frontispiece, and the price of a single copy is only 25 cents, the annual subscription $3, or $1.50 for six, and $1 for four months. Address Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 53 55 and 57 Park Place, New York.

If you want to be well in spite of yourself use Kidney-Wort. Cures Kidney diseases like a charm.

Camphor Milk cures headache and neuralgia.
Camphor Milk cures rheumatism and sore back.
Camphor Milk cures cuts, bruises and burns.
Camphor Milk costs 25 ct.; 5 bottles $1. Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me, and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and others in any way interested and will be presented to the Orphans Court of Centre county, Wednesday, the 26th day of November, A. D., 1879, for confirmation and allowance.

1. The account of James H. Rankin administrator of &c. of Abraham Sweitzer, late of Bellefonte borough, deceased.
2. The account of John C. Stover, guardian of Sarah L. Brown (now Rupp) minor child of Samuel Brown, late of Haines township, deceased.
3. The account of F. P. Sholl, administrator of &c. of D. W. Sholl, late of the township of Miles, deceased.
4. The first and partial account of Samuel Boyer and D. H. Yeager, executors of &c. of James Archer, late of Snow Shoe township, deceased.
5. The account of A. C. Witherrite, guardian of Mary A. Worts (now Tate) and Ellie Worts (now McCullough) minors of Margaret Worts, late of Boggs township, deceased.
6. The final account of John Liggel, guardian of John Irvin Sayers, minor child of Elizabeth Sayers, late of Liberty township deceased.
7. The final account of Samuel Gilliland guardian of Margaret Johnston, minor child of Alex. and Ellen Johnston, late of Harris township, deceased.
8. The account of Daniel Hess and James Glenn, executors of &c. of Jacob Decker, late of Harris township, deceased.
9. The account of Isreal Kauffman and Benjamin Kauffman, administrators of &c. of David Kauffman, late of Spring township, deceased.
10. The final account of C. P. W. Fisher, guardian of Mary Rebecca Groh, minor child of Eliza Groh, late of Harris township, deceased.
11. The account of Elizabeth Keller, administratrix of &c. of Samuel Keller, late of Potter township, deceased.
12. The account of Job W. Packer, Guardian of Samuel B. N. Lucas, minor child of Samuel Lucas, late of Curtin township, deceased.
13. The account of Job W. Packer, guardian of Mary E. Lucas, minor child of Samuel Lucas, late of Curtin township, deceased.
14. The account of Jonas Stine, administrator of &c. of James Leitzel, late of Patton township, deceased.
15. The account of Wm. F. Thompson, executor of &c. of Samuel Stevenson, late of Patton township, deceased.
16. The first partial account of Frederick Houser, executor of &c. of Daniel Houser, late of College township, deceased.
17. First and partial account of George Reiber and J. S. Housman, administrators of &c of Jacob Moyer, late of Potter township, deceased.

WM. E. BURCHFIELD,
oct 30, tc. Register.

E. F. Kunkle's Bitter Wine of Iron. Do you want something to strengthen you or give you a good appetite? Do you want to get rid of nervousness? Do you want energy, sleep well, or be cured of dyspepsia, kidney or liver disease? Try E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. Every bottle guaranteed to do as recommended. Sold only in $1.00 bottles, or six bottles for $5.00. Be sure and get the genuine. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's, and take no other. If your druggist has it not, send to proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; send three-cent stamp.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily, with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus,—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. (For Tape Worm, write and consult the Doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa Advice by mail, free; send three-cent stamp. 17jul4t

Sellers' Fifty years before the public. Pronounced by all to be the most *pleasant* and *efficacious* remedy *now in* use, for the *cure* of coughs, colds, croup, hoarseness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, &c. *Over a million bottles sold within the last few years.* Gives immediate relief wherever used, and has the power to impart benefit that *cannot* be had from the cough mixtures now in use. Sold by all druggists at 25c

Cough Syrup!

NEW RICH BLOOD.

Sending health in every fiber of the system is rapidly made by that remarkable preparation, LINDSEY'S IMPROVED BLOOD SEARCHER. For the speedy cure of Scrofula, Wasting, Mercurial Disease, Eruptions, Erysipelas, vital decay, and every indication of impoverished blood. "Lindsey's Blood Searcher is the one remedy that can always be relied upon. Druggists sell it.

Aug. 7.
R. E. Sellers & Co., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa. lmy
For sale by D. J. Murray, Centre Hall. nr

ALL WHO BUY DRY GOODS,

Should not fail to inspect

The Largest Stock of Dry Goods,

—AT THE—

DISTRIBUTING CENTRE

EIGHTH and MARKET STREETS, PHILA.

(Signed.)

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER.

OUT OF A SILK STOCK OF

$150,000,

We name a few items remarkably cheap, which represent many other lots too numerous to name.

ALL SILK PEKIN STRIPES, at $1.00.....ALL SILK PEKIN STRIPES, at $1.25.....COLORED AND BLACK DAMAS, at $1.25 .....SILK DAMASSE, EXTRA HEAVY AND ALL SILK, at $1.50.....ALL BLACK DAMASSE, at $1.50.....VELVET AND SATIN STRIPES, at $2.00.....JACQUARD VELVETS.....RICH SATIN DE LYON, at $3.50 .....LYONS SILK VELVETS, from $3.50 to $12.00 .....RICH SATIN DAMASSES, at $2.00. $3.00 and $4.00..... SATIN BRODERIE and SATIN PEKIN BRODERIE, and the grandest collection of BLACK AND COLORED SILKS ever placed on sale in Philadelphia, which for richness of assortment and extreme moderation of prices, has no

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rs'd. Nov. 6, '79.

☞ TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '79" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LOCAL ITEMS.

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.—Having sold my good will and part of my stock of ready made clothing to a firm in Philadelphia, to which I have to give possession of my store room by Jan. 1, 1880. I now offer my stock of ready made clothing at actual cost and freight. This is an excellent chance for a good bargain.

Respectfully,

16oct2m J NEWMAN, JR.

——Inversion, or simply turning the patient upside down, relieves colic in a few minutes. Try it.

——Cyrus Gordon, formerly of Centre, was the nominee of the Clearfield Republicans for District Attorney.

——Big rush for Lee's buggies, they seem to be a favorite with all—equal to city rigs in finish, and made of the most durable material. Prices very reasonable.

——It is of the utmost importance that you get fresh and pure drugs when you need them. The place to get such is at Frank Green's, the oldest druggist in the county.

——We have just received a new stock of job type with which to do any work in in the line of sales, or other notices, in handsome style and cheaper than elsewhere. Sale bills by mail or otherwise promptly attended to.

——Mr. Montelius and family from Illinois, were in this valley, visiting friends. Mrs. D. Witmer, of Wisconsin, is also on a visit to her old home and friends in Pennsvalley.

——Maj. Forster of the *Democrat*, D. F. Fortney, esq., and W. C. Heinle, esq., all paid our sanctum a visit at various times last week. Always glad to see such staunch democrats.

——The time is short—improve it, and besides save money by hurrying to Newman's Eagle Clothing Hall, for he will soon leave that business, and hence he is anxious to give his old customers better bargains than ever before. Go now, else you will miss a chance for the cheapest and best Clothing ever offered.

——Monday morning last we awoke to find nearly 1 inch of snow on the ground, and a winterish aspect all over. Sleighbells are getting restless.

——Business is brisk at Wolf's store, his new stock of goods seems to have charmed the neighborhood, the bargains offered keep up a constant rush.

——The most complete assortment of groceries in this county is at Sechler's. We defy the mention of any establishment that surpasses them. Fair dealing and gentlemanly treatment always.

——Our young friend J. W. Gephart, esq., on Thursday 23, was married to Miss Ella Hays. The ceremonies took place in the Presbyterian church, which was handsomely decorated for the occasion. The happy couple have the best wishes of the REPORTER.

——If you intend having a new sleigh this winter, go to Lee's Centre Hall Coach Shops and get one of his latest styles. He will put you up one of the finest sleighs in this part the state.

——Last Thursday the usual quiet of Potters Mills was changed to liveliness by the wedding of Mr. Frank M'Coy, of Milesburg, to Miss Emma Allison, of the former place. A great many invitations were sent out, and from the number of conveyances that passed our office, it was evident that not a few were accepted. This wedding had kept the neighborhood on tip-toe for the last three weeks, and was one of the events of the season.

——A corps of engineers were running a line through the valley west of us, passing through Harris township and the Loop and seemed to be making for Mifflin county. They were entirely reticent as to the object of their work when being questioned, saying they were obliged to keep it a secret. We have since been told that the survey is for an air line for a pipe route from the oil regions to Harrisburg.

——We have been using coke as fuel for the last two weeks, obtained from the Snowshoe coal yards at Bellefonte, and after giving it a fair trial, find it better, cheaper and cleaner than coal, and prefer it in every respect to coal. We advise all to give it a trial. It is easier to ignite, and makes a heat intense as any coal.

——Read advertisement of Real Estate of George Swartz, deceased, in Penn tp.

——Call in at Sechler's for the best, purest and freshest groceries in this county. One advantage you have, is because you have the benefit of new goods all the time, as they are in receipt of packages of groceries every day. Their prices, too, suit the times, and cash customers will get their goods at a trifle above cost and carriage.

——Two prisoners, Bumgardner and Ringgold, broke jail at Bellefonte, on last Saturday night, and escaped. It appears they had appropriated a crow-bar while the recent repairs were being made, which was hid in their bed; with this instrument they broke through the floor into the cellar, and then found their way to the yard, where they got across the walls by means of some boards. Ringgold was in for counterfeiting and Bumgardner for knocking down a policeman.

——Mr. Joseph Crotzer, Treasurer of school board, will be at Tusseyville on 21 November, instead of on 27, and Centre Hill 22 Nov., for the purpose of receiving school tax. On all taxes paid there will be a reduction of 5 per cent.

Also at Centre Hall on 29th of Nov.

——On last Saturday a son of Jonathan Searfoss, of Centre Hill, met with a serious accident, by being thrown from a wagon. Dr. Alexander being called found the left arm of the boy broken at two places, above and below the elbow. The fractured limb was set by the physician.

We have learned the following particulars since writing the above: A son of Mr. Bumgardner was driving a blind horse, and being cold, asked young Searfass to get on the wagon and drive. The latter did so, when the horse made a start and the boy happening to grab only one line the horse was drawn over a bank the wagon upset and completely wrecked by the horse running off.

——The boiler in the Bellefonte waterworks blew up recently, greatly startling the neighborhood, making the bricks fly in every direction and endangering the lives of several persons who were in the building at the time.

——CAMPHOR MILK—Dr. Oberholtzer's Liniment has been tested by thousands, and has proved to be of the highest value to the community. It has effected many cures in Rheumatism, Sores, Swellings, Sprains and Frosted Feet and many persons recommend it for Cuts, Galls and Swellings in horses. It costs 25 cents. Sold by J. D. Murray. 9oct 4t

——Go to your store or druggist and get a bottle of Frank P. Green's compound syrup of tar, honey and bloodroot, the best remedy out for a cough, cold, croup, asthma, or early stage of consumption.

Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough. Phœnix Pectoral cures hoarseness quickly. Phœnix Pectoral tastes good and brings rest.

Phœnix Pectoral costs 25 cts; 6 bottles $1. Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

——We have had Mr. Corbin cleanse a number of packages of feathers for us, and add our testimony to the great superiority of his work over the old process. We think we may safely say that he renovates feathers to perfection. Your beds are rendered healthy thereby, vermin effectually exterminated, all the odors driven out, and the bulk vastly increased and softened. Do not miss this opportunity to have your feathers renovated, is the advice we give all.

Mr. Corbin extends a cordial invitation to ladies and gentlemen to call and see the process for themselves.

——On last Thursday afternoon four wooden houses were burned on Logan street, in Bellefonte.

——A pair of spectacles in leather case lost between Bellefonte and Nittany Mt. The finder will oblige by leaving same at this office.

——Name changed—Young Womanstown, Clinton county, to North Bend.

——Mrs. Michael Harper died at Aaronsburg, on last Monday afternoon, after a lingering illness and much suffering from dropsy.

——Our neighbor, Mr. Jacob Dinges, whose left arm was recently amputated, we are pleased to say is able to be out again.

——Harris twp., directors have established a graded school at Boalsburg, free to all advanced scholars. Progress.

——A party of Potter twp., hunters were out the other day, when one of them wounded a large buck, this enraged the animal, he turned upon and killed a dog and was about to attack two of the hunters, when a shot from a rifle stopped his career.

——The democratic meeting in this place on Saturday night was well attended. Dan'l Fleisher, Pres't and Dr. Alexander Sec'y. Addresses by Fred'k Kurtz, Geo. R. Barrett esq., and Senator Alexander.

——Last Friday a week ago, M'Clellan a son of John Rishel of Potter was thrown from a colt near the barn. The colt reared and fell on the thigh of the boy. He was unconscious for several hours after he was found, and had severe bruises about his head and leg, but is recovering.

——At Wolf's is where you can get tipton gum boots. He has just opened the best assortment in the valley.

COURT. NOV. 24.

Grand Jurors.

Howard boro—A. Long.
Milesburg—J. F. Weaver.
Miles—Benj Royer.
Walker—M Brumgard.
Patton—Jno Musser.
Bellefonte—P P Blair, J Campbell, M Armor.
Huston—J Craig.
Rush—A Dunkle, J W Heath.
Haines—C Bower, J C Lenker.
Union—J Spotts.
Benner—Amos Koch.
Penn—J Kerstetter.
Liberty—S K Spangler.
Spring—C Eckenroth, Dan Grove.
College—J I Thompson.
Ferguson—M Rider.
Snowshoe—J H Holt.
Boggs—H K Hoy.
Philipsburg—J Hayes.

Traverse Jurors—1st week.

Petter—L Rhone, J Crotzer, D C Keller.
Jas Lingle.
Snowshoe—W Stuart.
Miles—Geo Haines, Dan Brumgard, J C Smull.
Gregg—F D Hosterman, H Marks, Is Rachau, W A Kerlin, C Luse.
Spring—R Barnes, S Gault.
College—T Dale, W J Jackson, W Coble.
Philipsburg—E Custer, G W Hoover.
Ferguson—S Ellenberger, T Areky.
Boggs—A J Goodfeller, S Orvis, Ed Johnson.
Penn—A C Musser, B O Deininger, Wm Miller.
Patton—J D Green, G W Gray.
Worth—J G Jones, Jos Cronmiller.
Benner—T Marshal.
Huston—J D Parsons, D Irvin, J Hoover, W R Holt.
Curtin—Wm Mann, H Thiel.
Taylor—G Nearhof, S Henderson.
Bellefonte—A Brockerhof, B Irvin.
Unionville—B F Leathers
Howard boro—S Candy, H Brickly.

Jurors—2nd Week.

Worth—T Weston, J D Wagner.
Howard—W Yearick.
Patton—J B Mattern.
Ferguson—J Pennington, Capt Dunlap.
Gregg—G B Jordan, J N Deitzel, J N Dunkle.
Huston—J I Thompson.
Rush—E M Sturdevant, Wm Ray,
Potter—P Jordan, Geo Emerick, A Runkle, W W McCormick, J S Housman, F Burkholder, D Brisbin.
Walker—S Decker, Luth Swartz, J G Royer.
Haines—Adam Bower, S Etlinger, S Burrel.
Milesburg—A Bathurst
Snowshoe—S Wetzel, D Lutz.
Benner—W Ishler, H P Tate.
College—H C Knave, J B Hartswick.
Boggs—J Shope.
Curtin—L Packer.
Miles—H Brumgard, Jacob Neese, Wm Walker.
Snowshoe—P Ward, C T Cheeseman, J T Thompson.
Burnside—J H Hoy.
Burnside—J H Bates.
Bellefonte—G A Fairlamb, Jared Harper, D Bartly.
Taylor—J Ewings.
Philipsburg—J Dennings.
Penn—H Stover.

Jurors—3rd Week.

Bellefonte—W S Wolf, S S Lyon, C Glenn.
Unionville—R C Cambridge, J Cleaver.
Boggs—J Poorman.
Miles—R Grim, C L Gramly.
Harris—A Marks, D Gingerich.
Ferguson—W H Fry, S Glasgo.
College—H Fishel, Ad Filty, J Tressler, jr.
Benner—T Thompson.
Snowshoe—J G Lucas, S A Hinton.
Penn—J Bing.
Burnside—W Zimmerman, Dr. Stewart.
Haines—Joe Ketner, C Smith.
Liberty—C A Courter, J C Bechtol.
Spring—J Wetzel, J C Curtin, W Bell, P G Gentzel.
Gregg—W F Rearick.
Patton—Miles Mattern.
Philipsburg—J Farcy, R Musser.
Bush—A Deirnny.
Marrion—R Strunk.

SETTLE UP!—All persons who have accounts with I. Guggenheimer & Co., in Centre Hall, and know themselves indebted to the said firm, will please call at their store in Bellefonte and settle by cash or note, as the books will have to be closed. I. GUGGENHEIMER & Co.

6 nov. 1m.

SPORTSMEN.—I have an excellent stock of BREECH LOADING SHOTGUNS, also Muzzle loaders, which were bought at very low prices. Sportsmen wishing to invest, had better do so now, as the tendency is upwards. All kinds of goods for sportsmen on hand, at the Gunstore of THEO. DESCHNER,

23oct 3m Bellefonte.

——HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers his property at Centre Hall at private sale. The lot is favorably located, with choice fruit, and water convenient. The house is new, two-story, with seven rooms; other outbuildings. Terms very easy. Apply to.

WM. A. CURRY,
23 Oct. 4t. Centre Hall.

——SCHOOL TAX NOTICE.—The taxpayers of Potter township are hereby notified that the school duplicate is in the hands of the undersigned. On all tax paid into his hands before 1st of December there will be a deduction of 5 per cent., from Dec 1 to Jan 1, 1880, there will be no deduction, and after Jan. 1, there will be 5 per cent. added to all unpaid school-tax, in accordance with the act of Assembly. JOSEPH CROTZER,

16oct 2m Treasurer.

——Persons wishing a good article of Brandy, Whiskey, Gin or Wine for medicinal purposes, can be accommodated at the Centre Hall Drug Store. All of the very best flavoring extracts for family use, such as Lemon, Vanilla, Sarsaparilla, Pine Apple Rose, Bitter Almond, &c., are kept in stock and offered for sale. Persons wishing anything usually kept in a well regulated Drug store, will please call on me, and you will find my stock full and complete. Night and Sunday customers are always waited upon with pleasure.

16oct3m J. D. MURRAY.

GEO. BELL.

Tailor and Renovator, has located at Centre Hall, where he will be happy to meet the wants of all desiring clothes made in the Latest style and most Approved Fashion. Fits guaranteed. He will also clean and restore faded clothes and make them look good as new. Has a choice lot of samples. Cutting promptly attended to. Prices low. Room No. 1 over the Bank.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, and to me directed, there will be exposed at public sale at Court House, in Bellefonte, on Saturday, November 22, A. D. 1879, at one o'clock P. M., the following described Real Estate of the defendants, to wit:

No. 1. All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Potter township, Centre county, Pa. bounded on the north by lands of James Lingle, Thomas Lingle and Fred. Kurtz, on the east by lands of Dr Wilson and others, on the south by lands of John Miderling and others, and on the west by lands of said Daniel Durst, containing 215 acres more or less. Thereon erected a large two story brick dwelling house, large bank barn and other out buildings. Also.

All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Potter township, Centre county Penna, bounded on the north by lands of Dr. Neff and others, on the east by lands of the said Daniel Durst, on the south by lands of John Midderling and John Stoner, and on the west by lands of Spiker, containing 255 acres more or less. There on erected a large two story brick house, large bank barn and other out buildings. Seized taken in execution and to besold as the property of Daniel Durst.

ALSO.

No 2. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Potter township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows: On the north by Michael Uirick, and public road on the east by lands of Michael Uirick, on the south by lands of Wm. Rishel and on the west by lands of same, containing 16 acres more or less Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, stable, saw mill and other out buildings. Also.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Centre county, Penna bounded on the east by Wm. Boal, sr., on the south by lands of John Love's heirs, on the west by O. K. Love, on the north by John Love's heirs, containing 2 acre more or less, thereon erected a 1½ story frame house, stable and other out buildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Aaron Luckenbach.

ALSO.

No. 3. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the village of Eagleville Centre county, Penna, bounded on the south east by P. R. R Co., lands and by lands of John Masden, on the South west, north west and north east by lands of same, containing one acre more or less, thereon erected a two story frame house and other outbuildings. Also.

All the right title and interest in and to that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Howard, Centre county, Penna, bounded by lands of Robert Elder, Jacob Vap Pool, Christian Buck and others containing 175 acres or thereabouts; thereon erected a two story frame house, and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Leonard Merryman.

ALSO.

No. 9. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Howard, Centre county, Penna, bounded and described as follows: On the west by lot of O. Baker, on the east by lot of John Haverly, on the north by Main street, on the south by B. E Valley R. R. Co., the said lot being 60 feet wide and extending back 200 feet, thereon erected a two story house and other outbuildings. Also.

All that certain lot or piece of land situate in Howard twp., Centre county, Penna, bounded and described as follows: On the north by lands of Adam Boyer and Joseph Boyer, on the east by land of the heirs of —— Blair, on the south by land of Jacob Smith, on the west by lands of said Smith and John Martin, containing 85 acres nearly all cleared, thereon erected a log house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph Sawyers.

ALSO.

No. 10. All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Rush township, Centre Co., Penna., bounded and described as follows, to wit: beginning at a corner of lot recently conveyed to Nathan M. Butzen at a point about 35 feet from the middle of the Tyrone and Clearfield Rail Road near and opposite Osceola station, thence South 77° west 110 feet to post, thence north 13° east 54 feet or thereabouts to the Osceola branch rail road, thence parralel in the same bench railroad north about 67° east 70 feet or thereabouts to the place of beginning, being part of a large tract of land. Also.

All that lot or piece of ground adjoining the above described lot of Levi Gearhart and known as the Nathan M. Butzen lot, bounded on the west by lot of Levi Gearhart, on the south by the Tyrone and Clearfield R. R., on the east by lands of Morgan, Hale & Co., and on the north by lands of Morgan and Hale, thereon erected a three story Hotel, two story and a half tenant house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Levi Gearhart, with notice to all terre tenants.

ALSO.

No. 11. All that certain messuage, tenement and tract or lot of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penna., bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by Bishop street, on the east by lot of E. and E. M. Blanchard, on the south by the extension of Logan street, and on the west by lot of Chas. McCafferty, fronting on Bishop street one hundred and fifty feet and extending back two hundred feet, it being the lot wherein John McDermot at present resides, thereon erected a two story stone house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John McDermot.

ALSO.

No. 12. All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Burnside township, Centre county, Penna., bounded on the north by lands of John Hoy, jr., on the east by lands of John Hoy, jr., on the south by lands of the widow Kernes and on the west by lands of Wm. Stewart, containing one hundred acres more or less; thereon erected a two story log house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William Askey.

ALSO.

No. 13. All that certain lot or piece of ground part of a tract of land situate in College Twp., Centre county, Penna., near State College, bounded by lands of William Foster, Humes and McAllister, and on the east by the public road, containing —— acres, now in the possession of Wm. Jackson. It is a two story frame house being thirty by sixteen feet front extending back twenty by sixteen feet in the shape of a T. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Daniel Rhea and Darius Grazier, assignees of Darius Grazier, Burley Sanford, Burley — Lutz and William Robison, trading as the Keystone Furniture Co., the owners or reputed owners and builders.

ALSO.

No. 14. A certain building, to wit: said building is located on a lot or piece of ground part of a tract of land situate in Snow Shoe village, Centre county, Penna., fronting east on Sycamore st., west by alley, north by lot of Yeager and 4th street, south by lot of J. P. Glenn, containing one half acre more or less; thereon erected a two story frame building, the main building being 16 feet by 22 feet, the back building being 14 feet by 16 feet. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of P. S. Yeager.

ALSO.

No. 15. All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Ferguson twp., Centre Co., Penna., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning stone corner of Ards, thence north-ward along the line of Ards and Hannah Glenn's line sixteen purches to the place of beginning, containing one acre nett measure. The same being part of a larger tract of land conveyed by W. H. Miller to Hannah Glenn and the said H Glenn by Indenture bearing date the 3rd day of November, A. D., 1870, for the consideration therein mentioned did grant and confirm the same to Eliza Meek, party hereto, her heirs and assigns forever. Thereon erected a two story frame house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of F. E. Meek and Eliza Meek.

ALSO.

No. 16. A certain building located in a lot or piece of ground situate in Rush township, Centre Co., Penna. Said building is a frame house one story high, 18 feet long by 14 feet wide, with a kitchen which has a shed roof and which is 14 feet long and 10 feet wide. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Meek owner or reputed owner and contractor.

ALSO.

No. 17. All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to all those two certain tracts or pieces of ground in Ferguson township, Centre Co., Penna., one thereof bounded on the north by public road, in the east by lands of Samuel McWilliams, in the south by lands of J J Goheen, and on the west by lands of J. M. Condo, containing 83 perches. Also.

One other thereof bounded on the east by lands of Jac. M. Condo, on the south by lands of J. J. Goheen, on the north by public road and on the west by Presbytorian church of Spruce Creek, containing 102 3-10 perches, thereon erected a one and a half story frame house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob M Condo.

ALSO.

No. 18. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Potter township, Centre county, Penna., beginning at a stone at the corner of E Bitner's lot, thence by lands of Peter north 43¼° west 28 perches to a stone, thence by lands of Robert Lee north 49° east 91 4-10 perches to a stone, thence by land of Wm. McMinn south 58° east 11 4-10 perches to a white oak tree thence by lands of same south 57° east 76-10 perches to a stone, thence by lands of said E. Bitner south 28° west 147-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing one acre and 71 perches. Thereon erected a one and a half story log house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken execution and to be sold as the property of James Glasgow.

ALSO.

No. 19. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate on the south side of Nectarine street and south east side of Fourth street in the town of Snow Shoe, Centre Co., Penna., being lot No. 589 in the plot of said town, containing in front or breadth on said Nectarine street 60 feet, and in length or depth south westward 200 feet to a twenty foot street, bounded northwest by the said Fourth street, north east by the said Nectarine street, south east by lot 588 in the said plot and south west by the said twenty foot street, thereon erected a one and a half story frame house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Patrick Gorman.

ALSO.

No. 20. All that certain lot of ground situate in the town of Aaronsburg, Haines township, Centre county, Penna, bounded and described as follows: Being part of lot No. 395 bounded on the south by Aarons Square, on the east by Rachels way, on the north by Straw Berry alley, and on the west by part of the same lot, thereon erected a large two story hotel, Carriage house, stable and other out buildings. Also.

Part of lot No. 395 and 396 bounded on the south by Aarons Square, on the east by above described lot, an the north by Straw Berry alley, and on the west by lot No. 396, thereon erected a store house, small dwelling house and other out buildings. Also.

All that certain tract of timber land situate in Haines township, Centre county, Penna, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stone thence by land formerly owned by widow Shuyer, south 30½° east 64 per. to stone, thence by land of John Rupp, north 72° east 78 perches to stone, thence by land of Wm. Harter, north 19° west 69 perches to stones, thence by land of Henry Wonada, south 61¼° west 89¼ perches to the place of beginning containing 31 acres and 143 perches. Also.

All the right, title and interest of I. D. Boyer in and to all that certain tract of timber land situate in the township of Haines, Centre county, Penna, bounded on the west by land of Michael Harper, on the north unknown, on the east by land of Robt. Wolf and Robt. Hosterman, and on the south by land of Daniel Geary and others containing about 100 acres be the same more or less. No buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of I. D. Boyer.

ALSO.

No. 21. All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Miles township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: beginning at a stone; thence by land of said Rishel south 60° east 40¼ perches to a post, north 76¾° east 16 2 10 perches to stones; thence by land of John W. Shoil, north 24° west 98¾ perches to post; thence by land of said Strohecker south 73° west 39¾ perches to stone, south 25° east 60 perches; thence by land of Andrew Emmel south 7° east 7 perches to stones; and thence by land of Gratz north 73° east 44 perches to the place of beginning; containing 21 acres 126 perches neat measure, it being the same premises which C. H. Strohecker, by indenture bearing date the 15th day of February A. D. 1877, for the consideration therein mentioned, did grant and confirm to Daniel Rishel party hereto and his heirs and assigns forever. No buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Daniel Rishel.

ALSO.

All the right, title and interest of the defendent in and to a certain lot or piece of ground situate in Centre Hall, Centre county, bounded and described as follows to wit: On the south by Church street, on the east by lot of Samuel Farner, west by lot of Carrie Wolf and north by an alley, containing about one fourth of an acre, thereon erected a new two story frame dwelling house and outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Wm A Curry.

Terms cash. No deed will be acknowledge till the purchase money is paid in full.

JOHN SPANGLER,
Sheriff.

——ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of John E Miller, late of Harris township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.

G. W. SPANGLER,
6nov 6t Adm'r, de bonis non.

FISH BASKETS.—NOTICE.

By virtue and authority of the powers and duties in me vested by the 11th Section of act of assembly of 24th of May 1871 all fish baskets, eel wires, kiddles, brush or fascine nets or any other permanently set means of taking fish in the nature of a sive which are known to be wasteful and extravagant modes of fishing existing in any of the streams within Centre county, are hereby declared common nuisances and are ordered to be dismantled by their owners or manages so as to render them no longer capable of taking or injuring the fish of the streams of whatever kind; and if such fish baskets, eel wiers, where they now exist are not destroyed or dismantled within ten days after date of this notice I shall proceed to remove and dismantle the same as directed by said 11th section of act of 24th May 1871.

JOHN SPANGLER,
oct. 27, 2t Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office Bellefonte Pa. Oct 27, 1879.

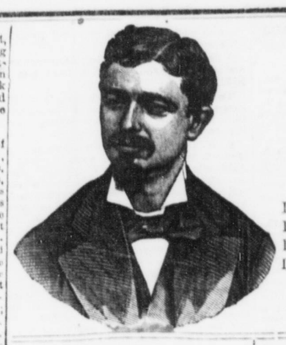
☞ BONNETS, TRIMMINGS, ☜
—AT—
MRS. LUCY HENNY'S,
CENTRE HALL,

who has just received from Philadelphia the LATEST FASHIONS, and a complete stock of new Bonnets, new Hats, elegant Trimmings, &c., which will be sold or made up, at reasonable prices.

The new styles are very pretty. Ladies call and see them early. First come, first served. 6 nov. 2t.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat No1	$1 25
Wheat No 2	$1,20
Rye,	70c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new,	40c
Oats,	30c.
Buckwheat,	50c.
Cloverseed,	$4 00 to $5 00
Chop, per ton,	$20.00.
Plaster, ground per ton,	$10.00
Flour, per bbl	$6.00
Barley	50 to 70c.
Butter,	16c.
Tallow,	6c.
Lard,	6c.
Ham,	12c.
Shoulders,	6c,



J. NEWMAN, JR.,

KING CLOTHIER AND MERCHANT TAILOR,

Is Selling	His Stock Of	Ready Made Clothing	At Cost and Freight.
Is Selling	His Stock Of	Ready Made Clothing	At Cost and Freight.
Is Selling	His Stock Of	Ready Made Clothing	At Cost and Freight.
Is Selling	His Stock Of	Ready Made Clothing	At Cost and Freight.

As he is quitting the Clothing Trade to go into the Dry Goods Business. This is no sham but a square and honest transaction.

☞ CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER BY FIRST-CLASS TAILORS CHEAPER THAN ANYWHERE ELSE IN PENNSYLVANIA.

SPRING MILLS.

Noticing an item in your last paper, signed Pedro, stating that Centre Co. has sent Rev. Shoemaker to Kansas as a missionary, and asking some other county to send us one, Union Co. sent us one last Sabbath to try and keep up the Sabbath school this winter. He gave us a very appropriate address, and urged us to keep up the school. Mr. Swinford is a good speaker and is just the man to fill the missionary post, he does not leave anything untouched, he visits all all the families and urges on them the duty that belongs to their everlasting welfare. We used to have a Bible class and several prayer meetings through the week and on Sunday, but now we can't even get up a prayer meeting on Sabbath eve, leaving alone any through the week; the devil seems to have such a sway that preaching seems to have no effect any more.

Mr. Jimison is getting along admirably with his school. Prof Wolf has quite a large school and more coming.

Mr. Wallace Duncan has got home again, he has been to the city to lay in a stock of goods.

The new steam saw mill near Jacob McCool's is in full blast.

Mr. W. J. Alexander and his "frau," on 16th. next, could celebrate their silver wedding, that being the 25th anniversary of their marriage. C. D. F.

MARRIED.

By C. E Haus, Esq., Samuel Styers, of Hartley twp., and Miss Agnes Haines, of Haines twp., Centre co.

On the 23d inst., at the residence of C. L. Gramley, Rebersburg, by Rev. Wm. M. Landis, Mr. Urah Spangler, of Newton, Kansas, and Miss Henrietta O. Mosterman, of near Rebersburg. May happiness attend you and yours, Newton, but why didn't you tell us the little secret when with us a few days before? However, you did one good thing—subscribed for the REPORTER.

On 28th inst., by J. H. Reifsnyder, Esq., Mr. Geo. M. Silvis, of Aaronsburg to Miss Emma A. Willow, of Millheim.

DIED.

On the 29th ult., John Franklin, son of John and Mary Jane Breon, aged 2 years, 8 months and 21 days.

If You Want to be Strong, Healthy and vigorous, take E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. No language can convey an adequate idea of the immediate and a most miraculous change produced by taking E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron in the diseased, debilitated, and shattered nervous system, whether broken down by excess, weak by nature, or impaired by sickness, the relaxed and unstrung organization is restored to perfect health and vigor. Sold only in $1.00 bottles, or six bottles for $5.00. Ask your druggist for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron and take no other. If he has it not send to proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, No 259 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free, send three cent stamp.

WORMS WORMS WORMS.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. If a Tape Worm write and consult the Doctor. For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 259 North Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three cent stamp. 26,1y

SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—Estate of George Swartz late of Penn township deceased. By virtue of an order issued out of the Orphan's Court, for the County of Centre, there will be exposed to Sale, by public out cry, on the premises, at the Saw Mill, in Penn township, on

Friday November 21, 1879.

at one o'clock, P M., the following described valuable Real Estate, viz:

No 1. All that certain messuage and tract of land situate in Penn township bounded by lands of Christian Bame John Dutweiler, John Rigart and other lands of the estate of decedent, containing 19 ACRES and 157 perches upon which is erected a SAW MILL, A GOOD TWO STORIED DWELLING HOUSE, a good BANK BARN and other necessary out buildings.

No 2. All that certain messuage and TRACT OF TIMBER LAND situate in Penn township aforesaid, bounded by lands of Elias Confer, George Peters, John Swartz, E. C. Campbell, D A Musser and Jacob Gephart containing 39 ACRES and 63 perches.

No. 3. The undivided one-sixth interest in and to all that messuage and tract of land, by the Mifflin county line, lands of Henry Lingle, D. A Musser and land surveyed to —— containing 520 ACRES and 49 perches. This tract is well timbered.

At the same time and place, there will also be exposed to sale all that plantation or tract of land, in the same township, bounded by lands of Christain Bame, John Reighart sundry town lots of Millheim and town lots of Aaronsburg, containing 215 ACRES be the same more or less, upon which is erected a two story log weather board dwelling house, a good bank barn, corn crib, wood house, and other necessary outbuildings, TWO GOOD ORCHARDS, both in bearing, the whole being well fenced and in a good state of cultivation.

TERMS SALE. One third of purchase money in hand upon confirmation of sale, one third in one year, and one third in two years, the latter two payments to be with interest and secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

SAMUEL M. SWARTZ,
6 nov. 3t. Executor.

REAL ESTATE AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offer at private sale, a tract of land situated in the Loop, in Potter twp., containing

FOUR HUNDRED ACRES,

more or less, Fifty acres of which are cleared, and the balance well timbered. There are on the premises a good FRAME HOUSE, a Log Barn, a SPRING OF NEVER FAILING WATER, THREE ORCHARDS, and an excellent SITE FOR SAW MILL with good water power.

100 or 200 acres, with improvements will be sold separate if desired. The balance will be sold in timber lots of 20, 30, or 50 acres, or the whole tract will be sold together at a low price and on easy terms.

For further information address,

A. S. KERLIN, Lewistown, Pa.,
or A. A. KERLIN, McAlevy's Fort, Pa.
14 aug tf

For the coming
Fall and Winter
TRADE
WE ARE FULLY PREPARED.
Now is the Time!
Select Your Goods
FROM
FRESH,
NEW STOCK.

GENTS' FRENCH CALF BOOTS AND GAITERS
MADE TO ORDER

A LARGE STOCK OF
Sole Leather,
Calf-Skins, Kips,
ETC., ETC.,
At Bottom Prices,
E. GRAHAM & SON.
Dec'5 Bellefonte, Pa.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Honorable Sam'l Frank, and the Honorable John Dreese, Associated Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 21 day of Oct., A. D., 1879, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace Orphans' Court, and court of Common Pleas in Bellefonte Pa., for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of Nov being the 24th day of Novem'r 1879, and to continue three weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 21 day of Nov. in the year of our Lord, 1879, and in the 103 year of Independence of the United States.

JOHN SPANGLER, Sheriff

HARRY K. HICKS,

(Successor to T. A. Hicks & Bro.)

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN

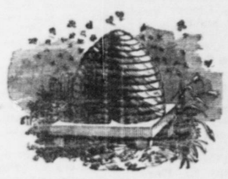
Hardware, Stoves, Oils, Paints Glass, Putty, &c.

☞ Also has the agency of the South Bend Chilled Plow for this county. ☜

I WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD BY ANY PARTY THAT SELLS THE SAME QUALITY OF GOODS

Grand Fall Opening

At the BEE-HIVE



ONE PRICE EXCLUSIVE DRY GOODS STORE.

I wish to inform the public that I have just received an immense Stock of Goods,

ALL NEW! ALL NEW!

And I am better prepared to furnish you with all your wants in my line, having made it a study to buy just such goods as are wanted; and, notwithstanding the advance on all goods, I am still selling them at the lowest market prices. My business is founded on the ONE PRICE SYSTEM, which you will find in all cities, Square Dealing and Honesty. My stock is complete in all its branches, consisting of

DRESS GOODS and SILKS, SHAWLS, CLOAKS and BLANKETS, HOUSEKEEPING GOODS,
NOTIONS and TRIMMINGS, DOMESTICS.
HOSIERY and GLOVES, CORSETS, RIBBONS and TIES, ZEPHERS AND YARNS,
CARPETS, &C., &C., &C.

All my goods are marked in plain figures. Hoping to receive an early call, I remain respectfully yours,

My motto is, One Price, the very Lowest, and no misrepresentation. J. H. BAULAND.

Prepared Coke

—FOR—

FAMILY USE.

The Bellefonte & Snow Shoe R. R Co. having completed their Coke Breaker and Screens, are now prep

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Dressed Goods of the Season.

The New York *Fashion Quarterly* says:

The demand for certain lines of goods, as reported by our leading wholesale dry-goods houses, reveals the fact that costumes in composite style will be as fashionable as ever. That is, the skirts and certain other parts of costumes will be of self-colored or plain goods, while the basques, jackets, paniers, polonaises or parts of the same will be made of striped, checked or figured goods. There is an endless variety of these kinds of goods, both imported and home-made, in the market, and the demand for them has been steadily on the increase since the first of September.

The silk and wool mixtures, both American and European, show a tendency to run into stripes of one kind or another. These stripes in the richest goods consist of *broche* effects in small palm-leaf, *armure* and other antique and oriental designs of silk threads and various colors thrown up in chameleon effects on rich dark surfaces—garnet, duck's-breast, and gendarme and navy blues, and dark browns and greens being the favorite colors. These mixtures are some times in close patterns, without any striped effects, but for the most part stripes prevail. They are intended for the upper parts and trimmings of dresses, the skirts of which are of dark all-wool goods, matching in color the plain stripe or the ground of the figured goods. These plain self-colored goods are frequently striped too, but the stripes are what is called invisible, that is, striped in the weaving, not in color, and the stripes as frequently run crosswise as lengthwise the goods. The stripes are termed weited, and produce a flat cordaroy effect, with a plain, soft, and smooth-finished surface that is very attractive in appearance. Other self-colored goods are satins and *moiré* cloths, to be worn as skirts with basques, paniers, draperies, and trimmings of similar goods, striped or figured in bright colors, the threads shot into the fabric and forming the pattern being of silk of the brightest and most sharply contrasting tints. Yellow and red appear in all, or nearly all these combinations, and yet these two pronounced colors are so admirably blended as not to produce a staring or loud effect.

In mixtures of all kinds, whether silk or all-wool goods, the variety is actually bewildering. There are frequently eight different bright colors, so combined and mingled in the weaving as to produce a solid effect of the quietest, soberest tone imaginable. The chameleon effects thus obtained are not startling or offensive, although pronounced. Some of the India cashmere and Chinese effects produced in mixtures of silk and wool exceed everything that has yet been produced in France in imitation of Oriental ideas. The gray wool goods in mixtures present equally novel but more sober effects. One of these is shown narrow stripes in *chevron* effects, to be worn under broken plaids and checks in gray mixtures.

Plaid Jacquard is another genuine novelty, the large plaids being produced in a variety of novel and striking combinations of sharply contrasting colors woven in a Jacquard loom, which, while they imitate the size and colors of tartans, are very unlike them. Broken blocks, squares, and rows of color are produced in the midst of wool mixtures by threads of bright silk thrown in, the predominating colors being old gold, sapphire, and turquois blues, cherry and other shades of red, and bright shades of green on dark brown, green, garnet, and blue and black grounds. These Jacquard plaids will be used only for trimming costumes.

Velvet, plush, and satin, plain and in stripes, and with ombré effects, will also be used for trimming dresses. In the plain velvets and satins for trimming purposes are seen no less than one hundred and fourteen distinct shades of different colors, to each of which is its distinctive name is given.

American Girls and Foreign Titles.

Moncure D. Conway writes from Paris to the Cincinnati *Commercial*:

"Some families that come here appear to be wild in their adoration of counts and countesses, lord and ladies (with a big L). Even as I write there is a poor American girl here who is crying out her eyes because fate, in the form of an old French mamma, has forbidden her son the pleasure of enjoying this unhappy girl's large fortune. She no sooner saw the count than she was ready to throw all her father's money at his feet, and so were her father and her mother; the count also was willing to accept the sweet boon. But the old mother, a widowed countess, forbade the alliance; without her consent the marriage could not be solemnized in France, and if performed in any other country the son would forfeit all inheritance, including title, so far as the wife was concerned.

The foolishness of American girls—the insane folly of being dubbed Lady This and Lady That—will probably never cease until their fathers and mothers become possessed of a little more good, hard republican sense than they now have. The sensible people there is more truth than poetry in what Eli Perkins says below:

A few years ago Leonard Jerome's daughter married Lord Churchill, and Jerome settled $10,000 a year on him to bind the bargain. That is, he gave Lord Churchill $10,000 a year to room and travel with his daughter. Then Bennett and Belmont got their youthful Lord Mandeville over here, and filled him with Knickerbocker club wine, and he was caught by the beautiful Miss Yznaga. Then Miss Steven's mother gave Capt. Paget, the son of Lord Paget, $100,000 to room and travel with her daughter Minnie.

Poison.

The bitter almond is a powerful poison. A single drop of the essential oil on a cat's tongue made a dead pussy of the living one in just five minutes, by experiment. Some delicate organizations, especially among children, can bear but little of this essence, the smallest quantity producing an eruption like nettle-rash, if nothing worse; and yet macaroons are eaten and given to children to eat with impunity, while confectioners are often nowadays using not the bitter almond, but the essential oil for their flavoring. There is a "family connection" between the bitter and the sweet almond—how close is not easily defined, but sufficient to show that on some persons the sweet nut on our tables, if eaten, produces an effect similar to that caused by the bitter almond.

Fish poison is one of the most singular in all the range of toxicology." Certain kinds of fish in hot countries are looked upon as always poisonous. Other kinds are only poisonous to peculiar constitutions at certain times, and perhaps depending somewhat on the climate. The richest scrofula, though not actually eaten with perfect safety by mankind in general, are nevertheless poisonous, either at all times or only occasionally to peculiar individuals. This fact is self-evident to many of us who have experienced nausea after eating whitefish, salmon, lobster, etc., at one time or another; and instinct is wise when it heeds the hint and declines the poison in the future.

Lead poisoning we are most familiar with, as some members of our households are more susceptible than others to the injurious effect of water run through lead pipes. But the poison, in this case acting slowly and subtly, is usually classed under the broad, good-naturedly-embracing term, "malaria." Those who work in lead mines, or in any way with lead, and who absorb its fine dust in their systems, except by the greatest care, sooner or later have what in general phraseology is called printers' or painters' palsy. The habit of children to bite and wet their lead pencils is often followed by serious results, which are more likely to be traced to a close schoolroom and hard study than to the lead pencils, the slate pencils, and the chalk they have munched on at short intervals during five days out of every seven.

Another of the ever-day poisons is found in the syrup which is a leading feature of the American breakfast-table. The use of chloride of tin in glucose syrups has been proved by numerous analyses. Beware of any syrup that leaves a metallic taste in the mouth, lest by means of the sweet liquid your stomach gets a tin lining, and you, wondering why on earth you have developed dyspepsia, conclude that it must be the hot-cakes which disagree with you.

During the coming twelve months, or between now and next harvest, Great Britain will be obliged to may $500,000,000 in gold to America and other foreign nations for breadstuffs alone—or nearly $15 per capita of its population.

THE FIGHT AT MILK RIVER.

An Officer's Graphic Account of the Battle With the Utes in Colorado—Fighting Against Fire and Bullets.

An officer belonging to the troops besieged by Indians on Milk river, Col., for six days before they were relieved by General Merritt's force gives this vivid account of the attack on Major Thornburgh, and the subsequent thrilling events in the beleaguered intrenchments: The field of battle was admirably chosen for defence by the Indians, and had it not been for Major Thornburgh's advance guard, commanded by Lieut. Cherry, discovering the ambuscade, the entire command would have been annihilated. He saw a small party of Indians disappear over a hill half a mile in front, and at once divided his party to reconnoiter, and only discovered them when he had flanked their position by about 100 yards. Lieut. Cherry rode back at full speed with one or two men who were with him, and notified Major Thornburgh, who had already begun the descent into the deep ravine which was intended to engulf the command. The Indians were dismounted, and lying down along the crest of the high, steep ridge for a hundred yards from the point where the deadly assault would have commenced. The troops were withdrawn a short distance, dismounted, and deployed in line of battle, with orders to await the attack of the Indians. Lieut. Cherry was here ordered by Thornburgh to take a detachment of fifteen picked men and make a reconnoissance and communicate if possible with the Indians, as it was thought that they only desired to oppose his approach to their agency, and would parley or have a big talk if they could be communicated with. Cherry moved out at a gallop with his men from the right flank, and noticed a like movement of about twenty Indians from the left of the Indian position. He approached to within a couple of hundred yards of the Indians and took off his hat and waved it, but the response was a shot fired at him, wounding a man of his party, and killing his horse. This was the first shot, and was instantly followed by a volley from the Indians.

The work had now begun in real earnest, and seeing the advantage of the position he held, Lieut. Cherry dismounted his detachment and deployed along the crest of the hills to prevent the Indians flanking this position, or to cover the retreat, if it was found necessary to retire upon the wagon train, which was then coming up slowly, guarded by Lieut. Paddock, Company D, Fifth Cavalry. Before the line of wagons were sent to park the wagons and cover them with the company guarding them. The two companies in the advance were Capt. Payne's Company F, Fifth Cavalry, and Capt. Lawson's, Company E, Third Cavalry, which were dismounted and deployed as skirmishers, Capt. Payne on the right and Capt. Lawson on the left. From this position he could see that the Indians were trying to cut him off from the wagons, and at once sent word to Major Thornburgh, who then withdrew the line slowly, keeping the Indians in check until opposite the point which his men held, when, seeing that the Indians were concentrating to cut off his retreat, Capt. Payne, with Company F, Fifth Cavalry, was ordered to charge the hill, which he led in gallant style, driving the Indians from it, being shot under him and several of his men wounded. The Indians having been driven from this point, the company was rallied on the wagon train. Major Thornburgh then gave orders to Lieut. Cherry to hold his position and cover Capt. Lawson's retreat, who was ordered to fall back slowly with the horses of his company. Cherry called for volunteers of twenty men, who responded promptly and fought with desperation. These names will be given in a later dispatch, as nearly every man was wounded before he reached the camp. Two men were killed. Cherry brought every wounded man in with him. Capt. Lawson, the brave old veteran, displayed the greatest coolness and courage during this retreat, sending up ammunition to Cherry's men when, once, they were nearly without it. Major Thornburgh started to the wagon train after giving his final orders to Capt. Payne to charge the hill and to Capt. Lawson and Lieut. Cherry to cover the retreat. He must have been shot dead when barely half way there, as his body was seen by one of Capt. Lawson's men, life extinct, lying on his face.

Captain Payne, then in command, at once set about having the wounded horses shot, to be used for breastworks, dismantling the wagons of boxes and bundles of bedding, oats and flour-sacks, which were quickly piled up for fortifications. Picks and shovels were used vigorously for digging intrenchments. Meantime, a galling fire was concentrated upon the command from all the surrounding bluffs which commanded the position. Not an Indian could be seen, but the incessant cracks of their Sharps and Winchester rifles dealt fearful destruction among the horses and men. The groans of the dying and the agonizing cries of the wounded told what fearful havoc was being made among the determined and desperate command. Every man was bound to sell his life as dearly as possible. About this time a great danger was approaching at a frightfully rapid pace. The red fiends, at the beginning of the fight, had set fire to the dry grass and to the sagebrush to the windward of our position, and it now came sweeping down toward us, the flakes leaping high into the air, and immense volumes of smoke rolling on to ingulf us. It was a sight to make the stoutest heart quake, and the fiends were waiting, ready to give us a volley as soon as we were driven from our shelter. Now it reaches the flank, and blankets, blouses and empty sacks were freely used to extinguish the flames. Some of the wagons were set on fire, which required all the force possible to smother it. No water can be obtained, and the smoke is suffocating; but the fire passes, and we still hold our position. In the meantime a constant volley is poured upon us. Captain Payne being wounded for the second time, and Sergeant Dolan, of Company F, killed instantly. McKinstry and McKay are killed and many others wounded. Our greatest danger now is past. The men have now mostly covered themselves, but the poor horses and mules are constantly falling about us.

Just about sundown a charge was attempted, but was repulsed, the Indians trying to drive off some of our horses which had broken loose. The attack ceased at dark, and soon every man was at work enlarging the trenches, hauling out the dead horses, caring for the wounded and burying the dead. At daylight the attack was resumed, and the firing of the sharpshooters was kept up every day and occasionally at night, sending us to our pits in a scramble.

A very fortunate thing for us was that the Indians left us unmolested at night, with the exception of an occasional shot to make us scatter to our pits. We were able at great risk to haul off our dead animals every night, otherwise the stench would have been intolerable. A scaly was made every night for water a distance of 200 yards from our intrenchments. Private Esser, of company F, was shot in the face while out with a party after water. The Indians were only a few yards away, and were driven off by a volley from the guard in the trenches. Our position, which was chosen hastily on the first day of the fight, was under a cross-fire, all our horses and mules, except twelve of the latter, were killed. We sheltered them as best we could with wagons, but to no purpose.

Capt. Dodge and Lieut. Hughes, with Company D, Ninth Cavalry, came to our rescue on the fifth day at daybreak, after a forced night's march of thirty-five miles, from Bear river. Cheer upon cheer rent the air when the welcome sound was heard coming. A lull in the firing enabled them to come in and shelter their horses as well as possible. They took to the fortifications quickly, when the attack redoubled its fury. Had the heights been accessible, Capt. Dodge would have charged them with his company, while we covered them with our rifle pits, but this was utterly impossible, the ascent being nearly perpendicular. All we could do during the day was to keep a good lookout from the loop-holes, and return the fire when any Indian showed his head. This, however, was a very rare occurrence, as the Indians have rifle-pits and loop-holes. Before dark every horse but three of Capt. Dodge's command had been shot down. General Merritt arrived with his column of relief the next day. The loss to the whites was eleven killed and forty-three wounded.

The midnight marauder should not be banished from our dwelling any more quickly than should a cough or cold of any kind be driven from the system. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup quietly yet positively places all colds under its control. Price 25 cents.

A WONDERFUL CLOCK.

The Curious Machine that an Altoona Man has been Working on for Seventeen Years.

For the past seventeen years a gentleman of this city has been engaged in the construction of a curious clock which he expects to have completed by the first of January next. A representative of the *Call* accidentally came across it the other day and was kindly given the following description of it by the inventor who exacted a promise that his name should not be given to the public at the present time:

It consists of sixty-five automatic figures and workmen. The base represents a hill of stone upon which is a large structure. To the left is a beer garden with beer on draught which one figure occasionally draws and passes to another near by.

Two more figures, a lady and a gentleman, are seated beneath a tree in the attitude of lovers. The lady is reading and at intervals turns her head toward her companion as if for his approval.

The next representation is of an old fashioned linseed-oil mill. Here are workmen engaged in the various parts of the business. One carries a large vessel and empties it into the hoppers to be pressed by the stampers. On the outside is a carpenter, hatchet in hand, who ascends a ladder in a perfectly natural manner, stopping when half way up, as if to look over the mill to see that all is right.

Adjoining this is a blacksmith shop, in the background of which are workmen heating iron, who change the piece after allowing it to heat. A man is also engaged in shoeing a horse and strikes his first blows gently; he gradually increases them until the last is a strong one, calculated to drive the nail home. Another is at the anvil and occasionally rests when his wife brings him some refreshments.

A fountain plays near by and in a small summer house where a professor is reading and when he becomes excited over some passage, raises his hand and brings it down upon the page in an excited and emphatic manner. Below is a workman engaged in splitting stone. He strikes repeated blows upon a wedge until the stone cracks, falls away, and then replaces itself. Above the blind smith shop is a saw mill where a log is being sawed. When the end is reached the boards are taken away and the flume replaced.

Still above this is a shoe factory where a half dozen men and women are engaged in the different duties requisite for the manufacture of shoes. One is waxing, another cutting out, another pegging, another sewing and still another beveling.

Over the linseed mill is the gristmill. In front is a miller dressing a stone; another comes out of the room and empties a large vessel into the hopper. As the flour is ground and the bags accumulate a man carries them away. A large elevator bucket carries the grain and dumps it into the making but one ascent to the before mentioned man's two. To the left is a dwelling house, in the kitchen a servant is at work, who passes about inside and out to attend to her duties. Upon the top is the residence of the owner of the respective mills. Here visitors occasionally call, with whom the mistress shakes hands and talks about her neighbors. The clock proper crowns the structure. It is in all about five feet in length and four feet high. Each figure has a different motion, and some have two motions, requiring very complex machinery to run the whole. Two buckets of water furnish an unending supply of power, as it is used over and over again. The saw and grist mill are run by this water falling on an over-shot wheel. Thence the water falls on another wheel which runs the linseed mill. The water and all is kept in motion by an eighty-nine and one-half pound weight. It is truly a work of art, and over seventeen years were occupied in its construction.—*Altoona (Pa.) Call.*

High Art.

"Well!" I cried, eagerly.

"You make that picture?"

"I did!" he exclaimed, triumphantly. "Henceforth the wife of your bosom devotes herself to the divine art. Is it not fine?"

"Very—very fine; but could you not have found a pleasanter subject than a battlefield? Although that group of Indians to the right there—"

"Indians?"

"Yes, in the corner. Very natural to be sure, but—"

"Indians! There are no Indians. That is a group of trees just tinted with the touch of autumn's finger."

"Oh, yes! to be sure! I see. Surely, I am growing near-sighted. A graveyard scene. Very touching. And whose monument is that in the center?"

"Monument? Graveyard scene?"

"Yes. But is it not rather unusual to see camels grazing in a country churchyard?"

"Camels? Where do you see camels?"

"Why, here. I would not have believed you could have got them so natural. And those five graves all in a row. Quite a family shuffled off the mortal coil. But you are excited. This painting has been too much for you."

"It is too much for me. That beautiful rustic mill a monument! And camels! You will kill me! They are cows! Don't you see they are cows? And those graves, as you call them, are moss-covered rocks. Such ignorance!"

"I beg your pardon, it is my poor eyes, and I see aright this time. That windmill is just the thing, but don't you think it should be nearer the mill? It's just a suggestion, you know. I may be wrong."

"You will make me desperate! A windmill! That lovely elm tree a windmill! Have you no touch of the divine afflatus in your soul? Have I encouraged this divine talent but to meet with scorn and sarcasm?"

"My dear Absinthe, draw it mild. I don't know much about the divine art, but you have done—yes, I will say it—better than I myself should under like circumstances. It really is a marvel, but knowing so little about it, it isn't strange if I mistook your effort for a battle or even a graveyard scene. It is a Swiss scene—the Alps. These glaciers are grand. But no; I must be wrong again, for surely you wouldn't put trees and cows on icebergs. No, my dear, it's all very pretty, but I give it up. What is it?"

"Oh, you miserable wretch! I've a great mind not to tell you. It's a beautiful New England farm scene. Any one could see. I'll never paint another picture! There!" And one stroke of the brush ruined my painting forever, and I marched Amindab grimly from the room, slamming the door. What is my one talent?—*Liu Sazon in the Detroit Free Press.*

The Heathen Chinee in New York.

The first Chinese club-house in this city, writes a New York correspondent, was an old wooden building in Baxter street. A room was fitted up for the worship of Boosh, whose horrid picture hung upon the walls. Before this a dirty lamp was burning, and the devotees came in from time to time and purchased tapers which were burned in their name. After lighting the taper the worshiper retired, having thus settled with the deity in a satisfactory manner. In the rear part of the building were a number of bunks, generally occupied by the opium smokers. Last year the old building was demolished and the club-house was removed two squares—into Mott street. The latter is the center of a wretched population, of which the Chinese form a leading element. They have, indeed, made Mott street their center, and as soon as one turns off from the heaving crowd of Chatham street, he meets the strange characters over the doorways, which form the Chinaman's signs. There is a Chinese grocery and other Chinese shops, but the strangest place is the club-room, which is on the main floor. The door opened in response to my touch, and I saw that the room was full of smoke, amid which could be seen a crowd of "the heathen Chinee," while against the walls was a row of bunks, in each of which I beheld the horrid face of some opium smoker who was going through that paradise which is only the opening gate of hell. Such is the present condition of the club-room, which is equally used for worship and for drunkenness. The remainder of the house is occupied by females, who hold the Chinese in utter detestation, and one of them (a young girl whom I met in the hall) expressed her feelings in a very natural manner. "I hate them Chinese," said she, "'cause they dance and make noise all night and we can't sleep. They gamble too and get fighting, and then they smoke something that comes from China and it makes 'em drunk."

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

William Blaikie, referee in the recent Chautauqua Lake boating affair, has written letters to Hanlan and Courtney suggesting that the difficulty about the payment of the purse be settled by the men actually rowing a race together on the same terms as before.

The trial at Newark, N. J., of Joseph A. Blair, the New York bank teller, for killing John Armstrong, his coachman, at Montclair, resulted in a verdict of not guilty by the jury, who were out ninety-seven hours before they came to a decision.

Mrs. Adele F. Lucas, who demanded $15,000 under the civil-damages act from George Bulwinkle, a Brooklyn liquor dealer, charging that he had in spite of her warnings sold liquor to her husband and made him a drunkard, was awarded $50 in the Brooklyn city court.

Three little Pittsburgh girls—Stella, Lilla and Mary Dunn—obtained possession of a railway signal torpedo, which they attempted to open by pounding on it with a stone. An explosion followed, which fatally injured Stella, aged three years. A fragment struck Lilly in the face, cutting out one eye, and probably destroying the sight of the other. Mary, the oldest, aged seven, who handled the torpedo, escaped with no more serious injury than badly lacerated hands.

About thirty farmers and other prominent gentlemen identified with agricultural interests met in the rooms of the Farmers' Club in New York, for the purpose of organizing a national agricultural society. Mr. J. H. Preall called the meeting to order, and announced the objects of the proposed society, which he said were to promote the interests of agriculturists, at which an interchange of opinions could take place, and for the advancement and protection of agriculture in this country. The plan proposed is a model of one which existed in the United States before the war, with the addition of many of the leading features of the Royal Agricultural Society of England. Annual fairs are to be held, which it is conceded would be of practical benefit to the farmers of the United States, as well as of particular States. The diffusion of agricultural knowledge and the encouragement of emigration are all included among the aims of the society. On motion the following-named officers were chosen: President, Victor E. Frolette, of Pennsylvania; vice-presidents, ex-Gov. Hyde, of Connecticut, and Dr. A. S. Heath; secretaries, Ezra Whitman and D. W. Wilson. A committee was appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws for the proposed society.

Montauk, the great Indian reservation and peninsula of Long Island, has been sold at auction, realizing $151,000. The tract sold is from nine to ten miles in length; in width varies from about a mile and a half to three miles, and including land under water contains about 11,000 acres.

A fire at Sag Harbor, Long Island, destroyed the Montauk Steam Cotton Mills, entailing a total loss of about two hundred thousand dollars, on which the insurance is about eighty thousand.

Courtney has accepted the proposition to row Hanlan for the $6,000 purse, and a letter has been sent to each oarsman, notifying him that the $6,600 will be paid to the winner of a single five-mile race to be rowed by Hanlan and Courtney, and $500 extra will be allowed for expenses if the race is rowed at Washington, as Mr. Blaikie suggests. If the race is not rowed at Washington the $500 will not be given.

Heavy snow squalls are reported along the Hudson, in the vicinity of Scranton, Pa., and at other places in New England and the Middle States.

By the fall of a high scaffold at Easton, Pa., Calvin H. Kinsey, a boy eighty-eight, was killed and Frederick Sampsel seriously injured.

At Pittsburg, Pa., James H. Riddle, head of the firm of Riddle, Coleman & Co., and president of the Franklin Savings Institution, and his son, George C. Riddle, cashier of the Savings Institution, who have heretofore been looked upon as solid and substantial business men, have been found guilty on four counts for embezzlement and two for conspiracy. The account of Riddle, Coleman & Co. was overdrawn to the amount of $86,496.07. The account of Frantz & Co., of which firm George D. Riddle is a member, was overdrawn $2,457.64. Besides these irregularities $6 847.77 was embezzled from the Savings Institution.

Stephen Goodale died near Portsmouth, N. H., a few days ago, at the age of 118 years. He had been in the poorhouse the last forty-two years.

Frank Boynton, late receiving teller of the North National Bank, at Boston, indicted for embezzling $23,751 belonging to that institution, has been sentenced on a plea of guilty to five years' imprisonment.

Schaefer, the champion billiardist, defeated Slosson in a game in New York for $4,000, by a score of 3,000 to 2,604. The game lasted three nights, 1,000 points being played each night.

Timothy Hyneman was instantly killed, and Cyrus Wentzell fatally injured, while picking coal on the track of the Reading railroad at Reading, Pa.

Western and Southern States.

The United States revenue cutter Richard Rush arrived at San Francisco from Onnalaska without her commander, George W. Bailey, who was lost overboard in a heavy gale off Cape Flattery.

An Associated Press dispatch says that near Montgomery Landing, Miss., Mr. and Mrs. Johnson and their two children, who were on a trading boat, were attacked by a party of six colored men. Mr. Johnson was wounded, and Mrs. Johnson brutally treated. The colored men plundered the boat and cut it adrift. Assistance was rendered by a passing steamer.

Frightful abuses of the prisoners in the Milwaukee House of Correction are reported. It is charged that the trend furnished the convicts is made of decayed cow beef; that dogs, dying calves, dogs and glandered horses have been furnished as meat, and that the prisoners are beaten and confined in a filthy hole of five feet four inches by five feet, where they are compelled to remain twenty days at a time. The account says the whole matter is to be investigated, and published in this country, and it is claimed that all the charges can be verified.

A novel six-day walking and running match between men and horses has taken place in San Francisco, the four-legged contestants defeating their two-legged competitors by the following score: Horses—Leader, 599 miles; Nellie, 590; and Dan McCarthy 517. Men—Guerrero, 375 miles, and Brodie 262.

At Strongville, Ohio, Jacob Nuller, a farmer fifty years of age, was killed outright, his wife was fatally wounded and an idiotic son dangerously injured. The terrible crime was done in the night, and was the sole work of some fiend in human form. Nuller years ago sold, who was arrested and made a confession, saying he had been angered at the other members of the family for trying to take advantage of him.

The official count of the Ohio vote for Governor gives Foster, Republican, 336,261; Ewing, Democrat, 319,132; Platt, Greenback, 9,129; Stewart, Prohibition, 4,145. Foster's majority over Ewing is 17,129.

The steamer Louise H., from Algiers, Africa, arrived at New Orleans, having on board seventeen survivors of the burned steamer Pajaro del Oceano, who had been picked up while clinging to spars and other floating debris in the Bahama channel. From Captain Hinz, of the Pajaro del Oceano, reporters obtained the following particulars: The steamer left Havana for Neuveitas with a general cargo, including a large lot of grain, provisions and ammunition for the Spanish army. Everything was all right until the evening of the fatal day, when, in the West Indies, when a sudden alarm of fire was sounded. General confusion ensued, some of the passengers and crew running to the stern of the vessel and jumping overboard in their night clothes, with whatever small objects they could lay their hands on to serve as life-buoys, while others tried to get their boats. The vessel burned to the water's edge, and sank in less than four hours' time. There were forty-two men in all, and some seventeen or twenty passengers, including about six officers and soldiers of the Spanish army. The Louise H. picked up seventeen persons, including the captain, two mates and one soldier. Of this number the captain and five or six of the crew were badly burnt and otherwise injured. These persons when picked up had been floating for eighteen hours on pieces of planks, and were almost exhausted. Five of the crew took to a small boat and are supposed to have been picked up. One boat was lowered, and some twenty persons, passengers and crew, took to it, but are supposed to have been lost.

The ninety-eighth anniversary of the surrender of Cornwallis was celebrated at Yorktown, Va. There was a large gathering of military companies and of visitors and spectators. Salutes were fired from the fleet at anchor in the harbor. After the procession speeches were delivered by the Governor of Virginia, General Talmferro and others.

On the lake shore near Toleston, Ind., the body of a man has been found, upon whose clothes pearl sleeve-buttons were the initials of Burr, the companion of Professor Wise in his balloon ascension from St. Louis. The body was otherwise unrecognizable on account of decomposition and bruises.

At Courtland, Ala., John T. Hawkins was shot and killed by S. P. Drake, whose brother had been killed by Hawkins last June.

The horse St. Julian has just made the best time on record, trotting a mile on the Oakland (Cal.) track in 2.12½, and beating the best time previously made by Rarus.

The yellow fever epidemic in Memphis has been formally declared at an end by the authorities, and refugees are returning to the stricken city from all quarters. Up to the date of announcement of the end of the fever the total number of cases in the city had been 1,571, and the total deaths 470.

The Ohio Republicans have a majority of thirty-one on joint ballot in the Legislature.

The women and children who were at the White River agency when Agent Meeker and the other white men there were murdered by the Utes, and who were carried off by the Indians, have arrived safely at General Merritt's camp, having been given up by their captors. The captives comprised Mrs. and Miss Meeker, Mrs. Price and her two children, and they were all well treated and subjected to no insults while in captivity.

A fire at Hawkinsville, Ga., destroyed several buildings and caused a total loss of $150,000.

Two tramps who were sleeping in the Haleton furnace, two miles east of Youngstown, Ohio, were found dead the next morning, having been suffocated by gas.

F. W. Dakin and W. Hoyt, two medical students from Cleveland, were arrested at Ashtabula, Ohio, for "body snatching." They arrived there on Saturday night, hired a horse and buggy, went to the county infirmary farm, five miles east of Ashtabula, opened the grave of Mrs. Goodrich, seventy-five years old, who was buried on the previous Tuesday, packed the body in a trunk and were about to take the train for Cleveland when they were arrested.

From Washington.

The annual report of Surgeon-General Barnes will be a very long document, and among other things will show that during the last fiscal year the average number of troops in service was about 21,000 whites and 1,942 colored. The total number of cases of sickness among the white troops was about 3,700, and among the colored about 500. The aggregate number of deaths was: Whites, 447; colored, 231. The report will give in detail an account of the operations of the surgical division, and a medical statement of the casualties in the fourteen engagements between United States troops and Indians during the last fiscal year. The report will also show that there were 611 new specimens added to the medical museum during the year; that twenty-five assistant surgeons were promoted, and thirteen candidates for appointments examined and passed. The number rejected aggregates about thirty-one. There are two vacancies in the list of regular surgeons. Fourteen men are on sick leave, eight of whom are incapacitated for service. Six are on regular leave and 154 are on duty. There have been during the year 5,500 new volumes and pamphlets added to the medical library, which now includes 49,000 volumes and over that number of pamphlets.

One of the cases in which it is sought to transfer actions against Federal officers from State to Federal courts has been argued before the United States Supreme Court.

Colonel Benet, chief of ordnance, in his annual report, recommends the enrollment of 200,000 men to be maintained by the general government as a national militia.

Foreign News.

The Emperor of Austria has given his formal sanction to the marriage of the Archduchess Marie Christine to King Alfonso, of Spain.

A revolt has broken out in San Domingo, and the troops are under arms.

About forty tenement houses in a suburb of Montreal were destroyed by a recent fire.

Three Afghan soldiers have been hanged for complicity in the murder of the British embassy at Cabul.

The discovery of a liberal league among the students of the university at Kasan, Russia, led to a sanguinary conflict between the military and the people, who would not allow the students to be arrested. After a prolonged battle the people were dispersed.

Many lives have been lost and great damage to property has been done by a three days' storm in Jamaica, West Indies. In Kingston alone thirteen persons were killed.

The Kotwal of Cabul—a high official—and four others have been hanged by the English for complicity in the murder of the British Embassy.

According to the Russian budget for last year the revenue was four hundred and sixty-eight million dollars, and the ordinary expenditure four hundred and fifty million dollars, besides three hundred million dollars for extraordinary war expenses.

Cooper, the American, who has been committing such extensive forgeries in England, has been sentenced in London to five years' penal servitude.

Tools Great Men Work With.

It is not tools that make the workman, but the trained skill and perseverance of the man himself. Indeed, it is proverbial that the bad workman never yet had a good tool. Some one asked Opie by what wonderful process he mixed his colors. "I mix them with my brains, sir," was his reply. It is the same with every workman who would excel. Ferguson made an orrery of a fly—such as his wooden clock, that accurately measured the hours—by means of a common penknife, a tool in everybody's hand; but then everybody is not a Ferguson. A pan of water and two thermometers were the tools by which Dr. Black discovered latent heat; and a prism, a lens and sheet of pasteboard enabled Newton to unfold the composition of light and origin of color.

An eminent foreign savant once called upon Dr. Wollaston, and requested to be shown over his laboratories, in which science has been enriched by so many important discoveries, when the doctor took him in a study, and pointing to an old tea tray, containing a few watch-glasses, test-papers, a small balance and a blow-pipe, said: "There is all the laboratory I have."

Stothard learned the art of combining colors by closely studying butterflies' wings; he would often say that no one knew what he owed to these tiny insects. A blunt stick and a barn-door served Wilkie in lieu of pencil and canvas. Bewick first practiced drawing on the cottage walls of his native village, which he covered with his sketches in chalk, and Benjamin West made his first brushes out of the cat's tail.

Ferguson laid himself down in the fields at night in a blanket, and made a map of the heavenly bodies, by means of a quadrant, a small beads on it, stretched between his eyes and the stars. Franklin first robbed the thunder-cloud of its lightning by means of a kite made with two cross-sticks and a silk handkerchief.

Watt made his first model of the condensing steam-engine out of an old atomist's syringe, used to inject the arteries previous to dissection. Guilford worked his first problem in mathematics for the purpose, while Rittenhouse, the astronomer, first calculated eclipses on his plow-handle.

A Bloody Fight with Cats.

Several mornings ago a boy of about fifteen years old, a nephew of Mr. Harrison's, an inmate of his family, went out to the barn to feed the horses. When he entered the loft he discovered two large cats lying on the straw asleep. Boy like, he took up a bundle of fodder and, creeping up, struck both of them at one blow. There was something of a disappointment in the result. The cats, instead of running away, sprang at the boy with a fury that startled him. Having nothing with which to defend himself he tumbled around, while the cats squalled, clawed and bit him unmercifully. His cries did not bring assistance, and the boy sprang toward the ladder leaning against the rafters, and ascended to the peril of the house. The cats followed him, and, despite his efforts to keep them away, bit and clawed him frightfully. Realizing his ladder folly, he jumped down on the hay, the cats following him. By this time he was bleeding very freely, and his coat was almost torn in threads. Seizing one of the cats by the hind legs, he attempted to beat it to death against the wall, but the animal doubled around and began tearing his arm. Shaking it off, he ran to the ladder leading down. The animals followed him. Just as he reached the ladder he discovered a monkey-wrench lying on the floor. Seizing it he turned, dealt the foremost cat a blow between the eyes, and before it could recover mashed its head. The other animal still fought with fury. With a heavy blow the boy stretched out the remaining cat, and beat out its brains. Catching them by the tail he marched to the house to give an account of his bloody work.—(*Little Rock (Ark.) Gazette.*

Didn't Object to Noise.

He was a tall, sharp-featured man, and wanted a warrant. Twice he had been repulsed at the Jefferson Market police court railing, and thrice he had been driven back from the stand when he got inside. He was a fretful, restless fellow, and he kept bobbing up in his seat every minute, wiping his face with a red bandanna, and waiting for a chance to dodge past the court officer. At last it came. The guardian of the stand had gone after a recalcitrant prisoner. In an instant the sharp-featured man was on the platform. A capacious pocket he speedily unloaded of a big pile of papers which he flopped down on the judge's desk and began to sample. His honor was engaged in conversation with a friend at the moment, and started up.

"Hallo! What's all this?" he asked.

"Don't you see I'm talking."

"Keep your seat, judge," calmly returned the other. "You needn't excuse yerself. I could 'tend t' this if you was makin' twice as much noise."

A minute after the sharp-featured man was gathering up his papers on the front stoop, and as he tried to hitch his neck to his shoulders, just as it was before the court officers got hold of it, he muttered, "He needn't a got so mad; I wouldn't a minded if he kept jawin' all night."—*New York Herald.*

TERRIBLE FLOODS.

How the Waters Rose Over the Plains of Murcia in Spain—Thousands of Lives Lost and Property Worth Many Millions Destroyed—Thrilling Scenes and Incidents.

The New York *Herald* has the following thrilling account of the terrible floods that inundated the town of Murcia in Spain and the surrounding country: It was about ten o'clock when the approach of the *mistral*, a cold and bitter wind, was felt from the direction of Cartagena. The sky clouded over. In an instant there was a gathering up of fans and mantillas, and the crowd turned hastily homeward. The Plaza was deserted. Soon the storm was howling over the town and amid the streets, and tore through the houses. It increased in violence every minute. The rain seemed to be falling in broad sheets of water. No such tempest had been seen within the memory of the inhabitants. Shortly after midnight the *sereno* (watchman) was going his rounds, fighting his way through the blinding downpour, when, as he passed over the bridge that leads to the Plaza and divides the town into two portions, he saw a black stream of water rushing between the arches. He found that the river was rapidly rising. It had already overflowed the banks and was stealthily climbing over the stone parapet which protects the frontage. The watchman knew that no time was to be lost. He hurried to a clock tower which gives signals of fire and of other catastrophes to dwellers by the water side and set the bell in motion. The note of warning was heard above the noise of the thunder storm. Instantly the inhabitants rushed into the streets. Few of them had time to do more than snatch up a little clothing. Down the main street, the Calle del Caballeros, rushed affrighted women. Bands of swarthy Gitanos swarmed from the gipsies' quarters. Peasants in their blue velvet jackets stood helplessly in the Glorieta (the principal promenade), too frightened to heed the violence of the storm. The authorities at once proceeded to organize assistance for that part of the town which was already lying beneath the level of the flood.

"As we walked about," said one of the sufferers, "in that night, amid that deluge of rain, we could hear the distant roar of the water tearing past in the Segura, until low, rumbling crashes told of the inundation breaking into the streets." Suddenly all the gaslights went out. Then everybody knew that the flood was advancing. From one house to square, from balcony and housetop came the cry, "The water is rising!" It was a fearful moment. The confusion was unparalleled. Through gardens, vineyards, mulberry groves, the Murcians were pouring in a confused, struggling mass, all with the one idea of quitting the town and outstripping the flood. In the suburbs of Benizel, Lorca and San Juan, before half the people could get out of their beds, they had the water over the lower floors of their houses. The church doors were soon forced open by the flood, which went on its way laden with broken stools and altar ornaments, with vestments of priests and red tunics of choristers. It invaded the nunneries and hermitages, the oratories and convents, sweeping from their niches the carved images of saints. It poured into the chief bull-fight ranks, where the soldiers could be seen running up and down stairs with their regimentals under their arms. It skirted the great Episcopal palace and the colleges of St. Fulgentius and St. Isidore. Many of the public buildings and institutes it spared, as it sw